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THE

# TOURIST'S GUIDE

## TO QUEBEC.

BY GODFREY S. O'BRIEN, P.L.S.

QUEBEC:
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THE

# TOURIST'S GUIDE

## TO QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, the present Capital of Canada, is situated in N. lat. 46° 49′ 12″, W. long. 71° 15′ 45″, on the left bank of the River St. Lawrence, about 400 miles above the Gulph, and 180 miles below the City of Montreal. No place in Canada, perhaps in America, is better worth a visit from the tourist, so beautiful and varied is the scenery of the neighborhood, and so rich is the city itself in historic recollections. Excepting Jamestown, Va., Quebec is the oldest European settlement on this continent, having been founded in 1608 by Samuel Champlain, a native of France; Jamestown having been founded by the English in 1607. Concerning the origin of the name there have been various surmises, some endeavoring to trace it to the Indian tongues, others maintaining its derivation from the Norman-French. Its sité was discovered by Jacques Cartier, the celebrated French navigator, who sailed from St. Malo, in Britanny, in May, 1535, with a fleet of three vessels, the *Hermina*, the *Little Hermina*

and the *Hermerillion*, 110, 60, and 60 tons respectively. After crossing the Atlantic, he proceeded up the St. Lawrence as far as the present City of Montreal, then an Indian village called Hochelaga, having first stopped to visit another of their villages, called Stadacona, which, at the junction of the Rivers St. Charles and St. Lawrence, occupied a portion of the site of the present City of Quebec. On his return from Hochelaga, Cartier resolved to winter in Canada, and laid his vessels up on the banks of the St. Charles. In the spring, finding his numbers greatly reduced by scurvy, he abandoned the *Little Hermina*, and returned to France with his other vessels. During his stay in Canada he met with great kindness from the natives, who freely supplied his wants and attended his men in sickness. These kindnesses they ill repaid by carrying off several of the Indians when they departed for France. Despite its manifest advantages as a place of settlement, no further notice seems to have been taken of Quebec till 1608, in which year, July 3rd, Champlain laid the foundation of the present city, and erected a small fort close to the foot of the present Mountain street. Under his judicious management the young colony throve, and in 1620 he laid the foundation of the castle of St. Louis, which for more than 200 years continued the residence of the governors of Canada.

The following year saw the birth of the first native Canadian of European descent, the son of Abraham Martin and Margaret Langlois, christened, on the 24th May 1621, Eustache.

During this time Champlain had visited France, and, returning to Canada in 1615, brought with him four priests of the Recollet order, whose convent, erected 1620, was the first building of the kind in Canada. The Recollets were followed, in 1644, by a small body of Jesuits, five in number; but for some

time the two orders did not agree. Strange to say, the Recollet order was the first to become extinct in the province.

After the declaration of war between England and France, in 1628, Charles I. gave to Sir David Kerkt, a French refugee, a commission to conquer Canada. In July of that year, having previously taken Tadousac, Kerkt appeared before Quebec, and demanded its surrender; but receiving a spirited refusal from Champlain, he did not attack the town, but contented himself with cutting off its supplies. At last, reduced to five ounces of bread per day for each man, and seeing no prospect of aid from Europe, Champlain capitulated. Kerkt then took possession in the name of the British Crown, and installed himself as governor, July 29th 1629. At this period, Canada was deemed of but little value, and was readily restored to France by the treaty of St. Germain-en-Laye, 1632, and Champlain was once more sent out as Governor. Dying in 1635, deeply lamented by the colonists, his second term of office was of but short duration. Champlain displayed as Governor not only great talents as a ruler, but zeal for the spread of the gospel, and a common saying of his was "the salvation of one soul is of more value than the conquest of an empire." It was just about this period that many of the religious establishments were founded in Canada, which, as Janet Roy has well remarked, "though they did little for the immediate improvement of the colony, yet they formed the foundation on which arose those morals and habits which still characterise the French Canadians, and which demand our admiration."

In 1663, the colony was visited by earthquakes of a most fearful nature, which lasted for more than six months. The descriptions by old writers would lead us to think that by these convulsions many of

the natural features of the country were changed, new rivers and lakes formed, and old ones obliterated.

In Canada, as in all new settlements, the male population increased much more rapidly than the female; and about 1665, a cargo of ladies from old France were sent out on speculation. The collection consisted of "tall, short, fair, brown, fat and lean. It must have answered well, as, in less than a fortnight, all of them had contracted matrimonial alliances."

In 1672, Louis de Buade, Comte de Frontenac, was sent out as Governor. He was, perhaps, the most able and energetic man ever entrusted with the management of the colony. Unable to work in harmony with the other authorities in Canada, he was recalled in 1682, but though several parties were tried as governors, none proved equal to the task, and de Frontenac was again sent out in 1689.

During the revolution in England which drove James II. from the throne, the French having espoused the Stuart cause, hostilities began between the colonists of the two nations. In 1690, at an expense of £15,000, a two-fold expedition against Canada, by land and by water, was undertaken by the English colonists. The fleet destined to attack Quebec sailed from Boston under the command of Sir William Phipps, an American by birth, and reached Tadousac before De Frontenac was aware of their approach. On the 16th Oct., the fleet appeared below Quebec, and Phipps, in the names of William and Mary, summoned the garrison to surrender. The young officer by whom this summons was conveyed on shore was received by De Frontenac and his full staff in the castle of St. Louis, and received from the Governor a most spirited refusal, with a declaration that they acknowledged no king of England save James II. The envoy asked for an answer in writing, to which

De Frontenac replied: "I am going to answer your master by the cannon's mouth; he shall be taught that this is not the manner in which a person of my rank ought to be summoned." No sooner had he returned to Phipps' vessel than the fort opened fire on the fleet. A sharp action followed, in which the flag was shot away from Phipps' ship and fell a prize to the Canadians, a party of whom, regardless of the fire from the ships, swam out into the river and rescued it from the stream. It hung for years in the church of the Recollets, till the building was destroyed by fire during the great siege in 1760. The English were completely worsted in the action and forced to return, and, to add to their mishap, lost, through ignorance of the channel, eight vessels in descending the river. To celebrate this victory a medal was struck in France. De Frontenac died, November 1698, and his body was interred in the Recollet church at Quebec. The population of the city at this time was about 4,500.

In 1709 a plan for the conquest of Canada was again projected in England, but was given up; and another expedition despatched against it in 1711 met so many disasters on the way that it never reached Quebec. This fleet, under Sir Hoveden Walker, lost in one day, at Seven Islands, eight vessels and eight hundred and eighty-four men. The fortifications of the town had hitherto been but rude, and in 1712 the merchants of Quebec presented the Governor with fifty thousand crowns to aid in strengthening them. The population was now about 7,000. In 1759 was opened the memorable campaign which ended in the surrender of Canada to Britain. The daring and chivalric Marquis de Montcalm being in command of the French troops, and General Wolfe in command of the English. Wolfe first attempted a landing at Montmorenci, where some French troops lay intrenched. Here he suffered so sharp a repulse

that he despatched word to England that he despaired of reducing Quebec that season. Afterwards he made his bold attempt to land just above the town. In this he fully succeeded, landed and scaled the heights on the night of September 12th, and on the morning of the 13th was fought the Battle of the Plains, which decided the fate of Canada and terminated the lives of both Montcalm and Wolfe. On the 18th the city capitulated, and General Murray assumed the command. In the following April, General Levis, who succeeded Montcalm, marched against Quebec, defeated General Murray, the English commandant, close to the city, and laid siege to it; but succors arriving to the English, his efforts proved abortive. By the Treaty of Paris, 1763, the possession of Canada was confirmed to Britain. The population had by this time increased to over 9,000. By the terms of the treaty, the free exercise of their religion and a continuance of French civil law were guaranteed to the French colonists. On June 21st, 1764, the first newspaper was published in Quebec. It was called the "Quebec Gazette," and was printed half in English and half in French, its subscribers at first numbering only 150. This paper is still in existence, and is one of the few really impartial papers in the province.

During the war of independence, Quebec was again a point of contest between the contending parties, being attacked by the Federal forces, under Generals Arnold and Montgomery, in 1776. Their design, though bravely carried out, was rashly designed, and resulted in the defeat of the Americans and the death of both Arnold and Montgomery.

In 1805 a second journal, the "Quebec Mercury," was started, and it, like the "Gazette," still thrives. From a number of it, published in 1809, we take the following notice of the first steamer seen in Canada.

In this age of universal steam travelling it may prove amusing:

"On Saturday morning, at eight o'clock, arrived here from Montreal, being her first trip, the steamboat *Accommodation*, with ten passengers. She is the first vessel of the kind that ever appeared in this harbour. * * * She left Montreal on Wednesday at two o'clock, so that her passage was sixty-six hours, thirty of which she was at anchor. * * * She has at present berths for twenty passengers, which next year will be considerably augmented. No wind or tide can stop her. She has 75 feet keel and 85 feet on deck. The price for passage up is nine dollars, and eight down, the vessel supplying provisions. The great advantage attending a vessel so constructed is that a passage can be calculated on to a degree of certainty in point of time which cannot be the case with any vessel propelled by wind only. The steamboat receives her impulsive power from an open, double-spoked, perpendicular wheel on each side, without any circular rim. To the end of each double spoke is fixed a square board, which enters the water, and, by the rotary motion of the wheel, acts like a paddle. The wheels are put and kept in motion by steam operating within the vessel."

Until 1791 Canada was governed as one province, under the name of Quebec, but was then divided into two governments, styled Upper and Lower Canada; which division continued till 1841, when they were again united, and the capital removed from Quebec to Kingston. The seat of government was subsequently established at Montreal, but being driven from thence by the riots in 1849, the "alternate system" was agreed on by the legislature, and in 1851 the government returned to Quebec for four years. At the expiration of other four years it again returned to Quebec, where it has remained till the present time.

In the months of May and June, 1845, Quebec was visited by two most disastrous fires, which consumed over 2,900 houses, and left many thousands of people homeless. Government promptly afforded aid to the sufferers, and handsome subscriptions were raised for them not only in the province, but in Europe and the United States.

In 1848 gas was first introduced into the city, and the water pipes laid in 1853, and this was accompanied by a complete system of drainage; and it is worthy of notice, that since these improvements the per centage of mortality in Quebec is less than in any city of Canada or the United States, while previously it was very high, especially in the summer.

The impressions produced on the visitor who approaches Quebec from the westward will differ widely from those felt by the tourist from the east. To the former nothing of the city is visible save the long, straggling line of Champlain street, a small portion of the Lower Town, and some few buildings of the Upper Town—even the noble bluff on which the citadel stands is not seen by him to any advantage; while to the latter are presented at one glance the lovely valley of the St. Charles, the densely populated suburbs of St. Roch and St. John, and the Upper Town, rising superbly tier above tier, and crowned by its imposing fortifications, fully realizing the idea of a "a city set on a hill which cannot be hid." The principal divisions of the city, in common parlance, are—the Lower Town, comprising that portion which lies below the cliff and faces the St. Lawrence; the Upper Town, which includes all within the walls; St. Roch's suburb, containing all on the low ground facing the St. Charles; and St. John's and St. Louis suburbs, which include all without the walls on the high ground in rear of the city. For municipal purposes it is divided into eight wards, each of which

returns three members to the City Council. The Mayor is now elected by the city voters, and not chosen, as formerly, by the City Council, from their own body. Quebec returns three members to the Colonial Parliament, denominated members for Quebec East, West, and Centre.

The total population of Quebec, according to the census of 1861, was 51,109, of whom 28,750 were of French origin or natives of France, 11,346 natives of Canada not of French origin, and the remainder immigrants from various nations, of which Ireland has furnished the most, *i.e.*, 7,373, and Switzerland least, 8. The French and English languages are here spoken indifferently by the greater portion of the people. Now and then, among the working classes, may be met a Jobin, or Lachance, who speaks English with a brogue and knows nothing of French; or an O'Brien or Kennedy, who speaks good French and broken English; and, stranger still, we have heard of a farmer whose only language was French, though his name, "Blackburn," and his horse, "Dundee," clearly indicated to what country he owed his origin. The Roman Catholic Church musters by far the largest number of followers. Of their proportion to the other creeds we shall have occasion to speak when noticing the various churches of the city. Within the city the streets are narrow, short, crooked and in many cases steep, John street, the principal business thoroughfare, not being more than one thousand feet in length, forty feet in width, and its side walks only three feet wide. Of late years, the Corporation have tried to increase its width by purchasing ground whenever a fire or the removal of a building has afforded them an opportunity; but houses here are so substantially built, and fires so rare, we fear it will be a long time before they succeed in carrying out their praiseworthy object. We have said the houses

are in general solidly built, and think that in this respect no city in the province can compete with Quebec, except Montreal; but we regret we cannot say as much for their beauty. For some time past more attention than formerly has been given to the appearance of buildings, both public and private, but in general their appearance would lead to the idea that, in past generations, the only emulation among the designers was who could construct the ugliest mansion.

Such information as, we think, may interest the tourist, in regard to the trade and manufactures of the city, we shall lay before them at those points where they will probably prove of greatest interest.

The principal export of Quebec is lumber, but large quantities of grain are also exported, and the late improvements carried out by the Harbour Commissioners will, we doubt not, give great impetus to this important branch of trade. Ship-building is also carried on to a great extent, and gives employment to large numbers during the winter months. At this time, the navigation being completely closed, but little business is transacted, the business of the year being compressed into some six or seven months. This produces a very marked effect on social intercourse and the price of labour. During the summer all attention is devoted to business, and the winter is devoted to gaiety; and the labourer who, in summer, may sometimes obtain four dollars per day, in winter often cannot get work at half a dollar, and frequently has difficulty in finding any employment. Much is often said by visitors of the non-progression of Quebec, but its municipal revenue and trade returns will show that, though it cannot compete with some of the more newly-settled towns, it is now as prosperous as most of the older cities of the continent. No mercantile community has a smaller percentage

of failures, and its banking institutions have stood unshaken in the various crises which have, from time to time, convulsed both the eastern and western continents.

To its importance as a fortress, Quebec, without doubt, owes its greatest celebrity; and the citadel of this "American Gibraltar" should be among the first places visited by the tourist. For this purpose, he must provide himself with a pass, which may easily be procured from the office of the *Town Major*, in the Jesuits' Barracks (though usually they may be had at any of the respectable hotels). The citadel is situated on the highest portion of the rock, and is three hundred and fifty feet above the river, and two hundred feet higher than the Upper Town. The only approach to it is by a winding road cut through the glacis, which leads from St. Lewis street to the "Dalhousie Gate." On presenting his pass here, the visitor will be furnished with an escort, under whose guidance he may visit the works. We need not mention the various buildings within the citadel, as they will be pointed out by the guide on the spot. We cannot, however, avoid calling the visitor's attention to the magnificent view obtained from the vicinity of the flag-staff. The extent of country taken in by the eye, with the beauty, richness and variety of the scenery, render this one of the most noble and striking in the world. From the glacis of the citadel, on the land side, the fortifications of the city—consisting of a massive wall about 35 feet high, covered by various outworks, with a wide dry ditch and glacis—extend to the cliff overlooking the St. Charles. Here, the nature of the ground renders such massive works unnecessary, and along the margin of the cliff the works are of a much lighter character. A wall of solid masonry, loop-holed for musketry, and with embrasures for cannon, extends from this point round

the north and east of the Upper Town, laid out in such a manner as the jutting portions of rock have rendered expedient. The ramparts inside these walls afford delightful walks in most places, giving very varied and beautiful views of the Lower Town and the surrounding scenery, particularly on the west side, and from the Grand Battery near the Prescott Gate.

These works have a circuit of about two and a half miles, and are pierced by five gates. One of these, the St. Lewis Gate, is at the foot of the steep road which leads to the citadel. Descending from the citadel, may be noticed, on the left, the Military Prison, and within the enclosure on the right, the offices of the Royal Engineers. Close to this spot the remains of General Montgomery were interred in 1775, and there remained till removed by his widow to St. Paul's Cathedral, New York, where the American Government have erected a magnificent cenotaph to his memory. This gallant officer had fought by the side of Wolfe at the "Battle of the Plains", but marrying an American lady, daughter of Judge Livingston, he espoused the cause of the colonists in the war of independence. The following account, taken from *Christie's History of Canada*, of his burial and the removal of his body, cannot fail to be of interest :—

"The remains of the late General Montgomery, which had reposed within the walls of Quebec since his fall before it on the night of the 31st of December, 1775, were this year, at the request of his widow, exhumed, by His Excellency's orders, and given up to Major Livingston, a relation of that lady. The exhumation was made on the 16th of June, 1815, in presence of Captain Freer, one of His Excellency's personal staff, Major Livingston, and a few other spectators, under the direction of Mr. James Thompson, of the Engineer Department, who, forty-two

years before, had laid the remains of the general in the ground, with the bodies of his two aides-de-camp, Cheseman and McPherson, one on each side of him. The place of interment had changed its appearance very considerably since 1775. * * * Mr. Thompson, however, retained sufficient recollection of the whereabouts he lay to dig for the coffin, and on removing the earth it was immediately found where he had stated it to be. The following statement was also made by Mr. Thompson:—'I, James Thompson, of the City of Quebec, in the Province of Lower Canada, do testify and declare that I served in the capacity of assistant engineer during the siege of this city, invested during the years 1775, 1776, by the American forces under the command of the late Major General Montgomery. That in an attack made by the American troops in the night of the 31st Dec., 1775, on a British post, at the southernmost extremity of the city, near Près-de-Ville, the general received a mortal wound, and with him were killed his two aides-de-camp, McPherson and Cheseman, who were found in the morning of the 1st January, almost covered with snow. That Mrs. Prentice, who kept an hotel at Quebec, and with whom Gen. Montgomery had previously boarded, was brought to view the body after it was placed in the guard-room, and which she recognized, by a particular mark on the side of the head, to be the general's. That the body was then conveyed to a house immediately opposite the President's residence, by order of Mr. Cramahé, who provided a genteel coffin for the general's body, which was lined inside with flannel and outside of it with black cloth. That in the night of the 4th of January it was removed by me from the house, and was interred six feet in front of the gate in a wall that surrounded a powder magazine near the ramparts bounding on St. Louis street. That the funeral ser-

vice was performed at the grave by the Rev. Mr. de Montmollin, then chaplain to the garrison. That his two aides-de-camp were buried in their clothes, without any coffins, and that no person was buried within twenty-five yards of the general. I am positive, and can testify that the coffin of the late General Montgomery taken up on the morning of the 16th of the present month of June, is the identical coffin deposited by me on the day of his burial, and that the present coffin contains the remains of the late general. I do further testify and declare that, subsequent to the finding of General Montgomery's body, I wore his sword, being lighter than my own, and on going to the seminary, where the American officers were lodged, they recognized the sword, which affected them so much that numbers of them wept, in consequence of which I have never worn the sword since.

'Given under my hand, at the City of Quebec, Province of Lower Canada, 19th June, 1818.

(Signed) ''JAMES THOMPSON.'"

The tourist may now descend to the town. After passing St. Lewis Gate, his most pleasant walk will be along the ramparts, from which he may still keep before him much of the view seen from the citadel. The large, level, grassy inclosure, intervening between him and the extensive range of houses, is the "Esplanade," used on many occasions as a parade ground, and always open to the public. During the summer months the colors are *trooped* here once a week. This ceremony occupies about half an hour, and affords the visitor opportunity of seeing a large portion of the troops under arms, and of hearing their fine regimental bands. "Tattoo" also is beat here, three evenings in the week, from nine o'clock till half-past nine. It may afford a pleasant stroll to those who do not dislike the music of drums and fifes.

On the Esplanade hill, at the corner of Ann street, may be noticed the "Stadacona Club House," and, at the corner of Dauphiné street, the "Church of the Congregation," in charge of the Order of the Jesuits. It is a neat and plain building, of modern construction. In rear of it, and facing Dauphiné street, is the lofty and spacious Laval Normal School, a perfectly plain, but solidly-constructed cut stone edifice. This, like many other educational institutions in Quebec, is under the management of the Roman Catholic clergy, from whose revenues it is chiefly supported. Lower down the hill is the "National School," devoted to the interests of the Protestant community. The gate at the foot of the hill is called St. John's, and is the great channel of communication between the city proper and the populous suburbs beyond. Such a narrow passage has long been felt insufficient for the great traffic passing through, and last year consent was given by the military authorities to enlarge the gate. According to the new plan there will be two passages for vehicles, each nine feet wide, and two for foot passengers, each seven feet wide. These passages will be divided by pillars, supporting a groined roof, and some greater architectural pretensions will be given to the facing of the wall. We hope soon to see this much-needed improvement carried out, and this inconvenient eyesore rendered an ornament, instead of being, as heretofore, a nuisance to the city.

Crossing John street, and following the line of fortifications to St. Helen street, we pass the Guard house and the numerous storehouses and magazines of the military depôt. A short distance from the Guard house stood the military Laboratory, till destroyed by an explosion of powder a few months since. From what cause this fearful accident occurred must remain for ever a mystery, as all those at work in it were instantly destroyed, save two, and they have never

been able to account for it. From St. Helen street a gate leads into the Artillery Park, in which are the barracks for that branch of the service. Another street leads into this enclosure from Palace street, and from this the best view is obtained. Almost opposite this gate is the small chapel of the Baptists. This sect has, during the last ten years, trebled its numbers in Quebec, being returned in the census of 1851 at 51, and in that of 1861 at 154. In this street (St. Helen's) also stands the Roman Catholic church, dedicated to St. Patrick. It was erected some years since, chiefly through the exertions of the Rev. Mr. McMahon, to supply a want greatly felt by the Irish Roman Catholics of Quebec, of which body he was then in charge. The expense of constructing the building was defrayed by members of the congregation. It was commenced in the fall of 1831, and completed on the 7th July, 1833, in which year it was first opened for divine service. Its front has no architectural pretensions, being quite plain. The steeple, which is well proportioned, measures one hundred and twenty feet in height and contains a large bell, which was consecrated August 29th, 1841. The interior of the church is well finished, the body containing a nave separated from the aisles by pillars of the Ionic order. A spacious gallery extends round three sides of the building, and in the transverse portion is a large organ. This fine instrument was purchased with funds subscribed by the Protestants of Quebec, who, in Dec., 1834, raised £250 for the purpose. This act speaks well for the kindly feeling which exists between the various portions of this mixed community, and shows in what high estimation the Irish Romanists are held by their fellow townsmen. The altar-piece, representing the Crucifixion, is from the pencil of a Canadian artist named Legaré. The original dimensions of the church were one hundred

and forty-five feet in length by sixty feet in breadth, but the rapid increase of its congregation soon required its enlargement, and in 1845 its length was greatly augmented. It contains seats for over fifteen hundred persons, but on some occasions over four thousand have been at one time within its walls. In the rear of the church is the "Catholic Institute," established by the congregation on much the same plan as the Mechanics' Institutes so well known elsewhere. The presbytery, or residence for the priests, attached to the church, is a handsome cut-stone building facing on St. Stanislaus street. The reverend gentleman through whose exertions these were built, died in 1851, deeply lamented by all who knew him, both of his own and other creeds. He is buried in the vaults beneath the church. A fine full length portrait of him hangs in the sacristy of the church; it has been lithographed, and there are few Irish Roman Catholics in Quebec who have not a copy of it on their walls. A large plate let into the flooring commemorates his name. On St. Stanislaus street, also, stands the Chapel of the Holy Trinity, belonging to the Church of England. It is a plain cut-stone building, erected at the expense of the late Hon. Jonathan Sewell, for years Chief Justice of Quebec. The corner stone was privately laid in 1825, and the building opened for service on the 27th November of the same year. It is 74 feet in length by 48 in width, and, with the galleries, will hold 700 persons. It contains a nice organ. Its revenues are derived chiefly from the pew rents, and the living has been held, since its erection, by the Rev. Edmund Sewell, a son of the founder. At the junction of St. Helen's and Palace streets is the chapel of the Congregationalists. The corner stone of this neat Gothic edifice was laid July 29th, 1840, by the Rev. T. Atkinson, then ministering to the spiritual wants of that body. The interior is well finished and contains

a good organ, and will accommodate 800 people. Its frontage, on Palace street, is 58 feet, and on Helen street 60, the height of the building 40 feet. The numbers of this persuasion were, in 1851, 95; in 1861, 234. Passing into Palace street, we come to the *Hôtel-Dieu*, a large hospital under the charge of the religious order of the Hospitalières. Three nuns of this order landed at Quebec, from France, on the 31st of July, 1639; and the oldest of them, 29 years of age, was chosen lady superior. Funds had been provided in 1631 for the support of such a convent by the Duchess d'Aguillion, a niece of the celebrated Cardinal Richelieu. She and her uncle endowed the convent with a rental of 1500 livres, which donation they afterwards doubled. The day on which these ladies landed was observed by the colonists as a *fête*. The shops were closed and a salute fired from the port as the Governor, at the head of the troops, received them at the landing place. They at once applied themselves to the study of the Indian tongue, and commenced their labors of attending the sick by receiving several invalids, both French and Indians, under their care. Their first building was a small house belonging to the mercantile community, who then controlled the colony. In 1640, they removed to Sillery, where they remained for four years. They then erected their hospital on its present site, and, until its completion, resided in a building lent them by the Governor. On the 16th of March, 1646, they consecrated their chapel. This first building was of wood and only 14 feet wide. Through the donations of various parties, both in France and the colony, the nuns were enabled, in 1654, to build a solid stone edifice, which forms part of the present building. In 1762, it was again much enlarged by M. Talon, who, to show his respect for the original founder, inserted in the foundation stone a plate

setting forth the circumstances of its institution. Since then, it has received various additions, until at length it assumed its present form. There are several pictures throughout the building, among them the following originals:—"The Virgin and child," by Coypel; "The Nativity," by Stella; and "St. Bruno," by LeSueur, who is often called the Raphael of France.

At the corner of St. John and Palace streets, a small figure, purporting to represent General Wolfe, may be seen over the second story of the store on the right hand side of the former. When it was erected we cannot say. Hawkins says of it:—"It was set up in honor of Wolfe, by an individual of more patriotism than taste." The erection of monuments of a very different nature have rendered it an almost forgotten thing, few regarding it as anything but a sign post. It is confessedly not an ornament to the city, but it has stood there so long that every one who knows its history would regret its removal.

Some five and twenty years have passed since it was missed one morning from its elevated position. The police in vain tried to discover who had made off with the general, but all that could be ascertained was, that in the evening he was there, in the morning he was gone. The following is the outline of the facts, as told us by one who knew something of the matter. A transport was then lying in the river which was under orders for the West Indies; and her officers being on very good terms with some young men of the city, resolved to pass their last evening in Quebec with one another. They met for dinner, and the small hours saw them all happy together. Some one then proposed they should do something to commemorate the night. But what? They were no new hands at removing knockers and scrapers from doors, but such exploits were too paltry for this carnival. They resolved to carry off General

Wolfe. It was no easy matter, but in silence and secrecy he was lowered to the ground. Having got him down, like the man who won an elephant in a lottery, they did not know what to do with him, but concluded at last to send him to Barbadoes. Political troubles had rendered the military cautious, and the gates of the town were then closed at dark each night, after which no one was allowed through them without a pass, and it would not be easy to get him past the sentry. A naval officer, however, even if not able to walk steadily, might go through; so throwing a cloak over the figure, two of them took hold of him, and imploring him to "keep straight," got him in safety to the water's edge, and next morning the *Vesta* sailed from Quebec.

Some few months afterwards the Mayor, while entertaining a party of his friends, was informed that a box had arrived for him from Barbadoes. The worthy magistrate, having no friends there, was not a little puzzled, but rightly concluded that the shortest way to solve the mystery would be open the box. The lid was raised and a *coffin* found within. Perplexity increased! What horrid deed was to come to light? In haste the coffin lid was raised and the long lost general was discovered. The right arm, which is extended, had been cut off to fit in the coffin. A full account of his travels was also deposited beside him, from which it was found that he had, meanwhile, been elevated on a public house in Barbadoes, much to the astonishment of the people there, who knew not from whence he came. From Barbadoes he departed as he had come; none knew how!! The Corporation of Quebec had his arm restored, gave him a new coat, *of paint*, and restored him to his former elevated position.

At the foot of Palace street is Palace Gate. It is by far the most elegant of the five exits from the city, and has a very light appearance.

From Palace street, also, is the main entrance to the Artillery Barracks. These buildings are about 600 feet by 40, and were partly erected by the French in 1750 on the site of others which had stood there previously. Passing along John street and up Fabrique street, we come to the large irregular open space, now known as the Market Square. On the east side of this space stands the Roman Catholic Cathedral, and on the west side the Jesuits' Barracks. The former of these was built under the auspices of Monseigneur de Laval, first Bishop of Quebec. Its length is 216 feet, its breadth 108. Very little, if any, of the original building now remains, it having been altered at various times, and suffered much during the siege under Wolfe. The first building on this site was constructed in 1644, and was 100 feet by 30. A steeple was added in 1655. The present front was erected in 1644, at which time the interior was also remodelled entirely. It has room for 4,000 persons. In the organ loft is a fine organ; and the choir is furnished by the pupils of the Seminary. The following pictures are hung in the building: "The Conception," "St. Paul," by Carlo Maratte; "The flight of the Holy Family into Egypt;" a delineation of the Saviour on the Cross, by Vandyke; "The Nativity," after Annibal Carracci; "Saviour mocked by the Soldiers," Fluret; "The day of Pentecost," by Vignon; "Holy Trinity," by Blanchard; and two or three others. As may be supposed, the members of the Church of Rome are very numerous in Quebec. In 1851 they numbered 32,934; in 1861, 41,477. With the following remarks, culled from the *Leader*, of Toronto, at the time of the publication of the last Census, we quite concur:—"The Catholicism of Lower Canada is of an exceedingly mild and tolerant type. If every people were as free from bigotry as the French Canadians, the amount of religious rancour

in the world would be sensibly diminished. This does not arise from indifference, for there are few people more truly devout than the French Canadians. A superficial glance might lead a stranger to the conclusion that the religious subdivisions of Lower Canada presented excellent materials for chronic quarrels. With the preponderance of the Church of Rome in presence of so many denominations, there is less sectarian bitterness in Lower Canada than in most countries."

The "Jesuits' Barracks," as they are now called, but more correctly known as the Jesuits' College, was erected by that powerful order, subsequent to 1720. The first members of this body who settled in Canada arrived here in 1625. They were three in number, named Lallemant, Le Brebœuf and Masse. Energetic, persevering and talented men, they and their successors proved of great value in forwarding the settlement of the country, and spreading the light of Christianity among the Indians. Nothing daunted these self-denying men, and several of them suffered cruel and lingering deaths at the hands of the savage tribes among whom they so fearlessly ventured. The great political power obtained by this body in Europe gave great uneasiness to many of the States, and the order was suppressed in France, by order of the king, in 1764. Their property afterwards became vested in the Crown, and for many years the building has been used to quarter troops in. Ungainly as the great pile of building erected by them appears to us, it was, no doubt, thought by the colonists a magnificent structure. Over the main entrance may still be seen the I. H. S., surmounted by a cross carved in relief, and on the summit of the building the old iron vane, representing the crown of thorns, still stands. A large garden formerly occupied the place of the parade ground in the rear, in which, until cut down, stood several of the

original forest trees; and it was with deep regret the inhabitants saw these noble trees, untouched by time or decay, thus wantonly felled. The last member of the order established in Canada died in 1800. In this building is kept the Garrison Library, and the Town Major's office is also here. On a portion of the ground fronting on Anne street is the Commissariat bakery, and several storehouses.

The "Quebec Seminary" and the Laval University should receive a visit from all strangers. The Seminary was established by Monsigneur De Laval de Montmorency, first Bishop of Quebec. Twice during the lifetime of this worthy man it was burned, he escaping from the fire on one occasion but half-dressed. The first fire took place in May, 1701, the second in October, 1705. The last years of his life were passed within its walls, after his resignation of the bishopric. The chapel contains several valuable paintings by well-known European masters. "The flight of Joseph into Egypt," by Vanloo, a French artist; "The interment of our Saviour," by Hutin; "The adoration of the Magi," by Bourieu; "The Ascension;" "The Day of Pentecost;" "St. Jerome," by Philip Champagné and his nephew Jean Baptiste; "The trance of St. Anthony," by Panocel d'Avignes; "St. Peter's deliverance from Prison," by De La Fosse; "The Baptism of Christ," by Claude Guy Halle; "The terror of St. Jerome at the recollection of a vision of the day of Judgment;" "The Virgin ministered to by Angels," by De Dieu; "The Saviour and the Woman of Samaria at the well," by Legrenée; a large painting of "The Saviour on the Cross," by Monet; and "Two of the Egyptian Hermits at Thebais." The present Seminary is a large irregular pile of building, in some places four stories, in some three stories high. Three of the wings enclose a fine court, and a fourth faces a large garden, which overlooks the Grand Battery, and

commands a noble view of the river. The institution was at first intended as a place of education for those wishing to enter the Roman Catholic priesthood, but afterwards its benefits were extended to all branches of the community. Ever since its foundation this institution has increased in usefulness and prosperity, owing to the judicious management of its governing powers.

Passing from the Market Square, by Garden street, we next come to the Cathedral of the Church of England, a large and substantially constructed edifice, but built when less attention was given than now in Quebec to the appearance of buildings. The steeple is neat and extremely well proportioned, and in general design similar to those on the churches of St. Patrick and St. Andrew—of the three, that of the English Cathedral is the most finished; the height of the spire is about 150 feet. The bell tower contains a peal of eight bells, purchased some years since by the congregation. The English Government provided funds for the erection of this church, which was consecrated in 1804. His Majesty George the Third presented it with the books for service, the altar cloth, the hanging for the reading desks and pulpit, and the communion plate, which was first used on Christmas Day, 1709. The length of the building is 135 feet and the breadth 73. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales attended service here while in Canada, and presented it with a Bible, with the inscription:

"To the Cathedral of Quebec.
In memory of
Sunday, August 19, 1860.
ALBERT EDWARD."

Several handsome monuments have been erected within the building, of which we can only notice that to the memory of the Rev. Jacob Mountain, D.D., first Protestant Bishop of Quebec, through whose ex-

ertions the cathedral was built. The monument stands within the communion rails, over the spot where the lamented prelate was interred. It is of white marble, upon a marble ground, and the principal object in it is a bust in full episcopal robes, said to be a most faithful likeness of the bishop. Beneath the altar, the remains of Charles Lennox, Duke of Richmond, Lennox and Aubigny, and at one time Governor General of British North America. His death took place Aug. 28th, 1819, from hydrophobia, while on a tour through the upper province. By some, this attack was attributed to a bite from a tame fox, with which he was playing ; by others, to his suffering a pet dog to lick his chin, which he had cut while shaving. This last event took place five months before his death. Within the enclosure of the church railings, near Garden street, stood the last old forest tree left in Quebec, until blown down by a violent gale in July 1857. In the cathedral grounds stands the Rectory of the church, the corner stone of which was laid by the Bishop, July 12th, 1841. Attached to, and communicating with the Rectory, is the Chapel of "All Saints," used for occasional services, when the congregation is not so large as to require the larger church. It was consecrated November 1st, 1844. The interior is neat, though plain. It is one of the very few churches, if not the only one, in Canada in which the reading-desk carved as an eagle with outspread wings is to be seen. This is emblematical of St. John, and such desks in England, mostly of the fifteenth or seventeenth centuries, are usually of brass.

The members of the English Church numbered 3,489 in 1852 ; they have since then increased to 5,740, according to the last census. Besides the cathedral, there are four chapels belonging to the English Church in Quebec, of which we shall speak

at length when near their respective localities. The cathedral is built on ground formerly the property of the Recollet or Franciscan order.

Proceeding towards Louis street, by Parloir street, we next come to the extensive buildings of the Ursuline Convent. This establishment, like that of the Hospitalières, owes its foundation to the bounty of private parties, of whom the chief was Madame de la Peltrie, a young widow of rank and fortune; who, in company with three other members of the order, arrived in Canada in the same fleet as the first nuns of the *Hôtel-Dieu*, whose landing, in 1639, we have already spoken of. Their original intention had been to instruct the children of the native Indians; but this they found impracticable, and after some time they reluctantly abandoned the work. In 1641 the Ursulines built their first convent, which stood close to the present building, and was of wood. This building was destroyed by fire during the winter of 1650, and the nuns had for a time to take refuge with those of the *Hôtel-Dieu*. The convent was rebuilt as quickly as possible, and was again destroyed by fire in 1686. On this occasion the nuns were again sheltered in the *Hôtel-Dieu*. The present building, which fronts on Parloir street, has in the rear extensive grounds, occupying most of the block enclosed by Louis, Anne, Ursule, Parloir, and Garden streets. The chapel, which opens on Parloir street, is ninety-five feet long by forty-five feet broad, and, though perfectly plain without, should receive a visit from all strangers. It contains a few good pictures. The "Mater Dolorosa," by Vandyke; "The Saviour at meal in Simon's house," "The Saviour," by Champagné; and "The capture of Christians by Algerine pirates," by Restout. In this chapel, after the siege of 1760, the remains of the gallant though unfortunate Montcalm were interred; and in it two

monuments have been erected to his memory : one by Lord Aylmer, when Governor General of the Province—a plain marble slab, let into the wall, and bearing the following inscription :—

Honneur
à
Montcalm !
Le destin en lui dérobant
La victoire
L'a récompensé
par une mort glorieuse !

The other is a handsome mural monument, erected by the nuns of the order, and placed over the very spot where the hero died. The ladies of this order devote themselves to the instruction of girls, of whom they have under their charge, at all times, a large number from all classes and creeds of the community in general ; some as day scholars, others as boarders. Here, a first-class and highly-finished education is given for a sum for which the merest rudiments could hardly be obtained elsewhere. The Ursuline nunnery is *cloistered*, that is, its members are not permitted to go out from its walls, nor are men ever admitted within them. We know of but two cases in which one of the sterner sex has penetrated within its precincts. One was the present Prince of Wales, who, as one of the royal family, was privileged to visit the institution, and who, during his visit to Canada, was received most cordially by the ladies of the order and their young flock. We regret that our space will not permit us to give the details of his most interesting reception. The other party to whom we alluded is a gentleman of our acquaintance, who found an opportunity to get within the gates on this wise :

During the rebellion of 1837, several political prisoners were brought to Quebec and lodged in the citadel for safe keeping. On the night of October 15th, 1838, two of them, Theller and Dodge, executed a

most daring and successful escape from the fortress. On their absence being discovered next morning, it was soon ascertained they had not got beyond the walls, and an active search was made for them through the city. Some parties who resided on St. Ursule street were known to be not over loyal to the government, and as the convent grounds joined the rear of these buildings, it was resolved to search the gardens, lest they should have hidden there. For this purpose a body of troops were admitted, and our friend being short and boyish-looking, slipped in among them. Once in, he concealed himself among some shrubs until the soldiers had departed, and then issued forth to inspect the unknown regions. He got into the building, and rambled through some passages without seeing any one. Growing bolder, he ventured into a room; some females were at work, but on seeing him, fled screaming. He retreated rapidly, but soon lost himself in the passages, and, as none of the females he met remained after seeing him, he began to fear he should never get out. At last, some more courageous than the rest ventured to approach the strange monster, and being taken before the Lady Superior, he was dismissed, with a warning not to intrude uninvited into such buildings again.

The next spot to which we direct the tourist's attention is the "Governor's Garden," a favorite resort of the citizens during summer. The grounds are neatly laid out, and the military bands generally perform here during the summer. A very handsome monument, to the joint memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, was erected here in 1828. The erection of this noble column is due in a great measure to the exertions of Lord Dalhousie, who contributed most handsomely to its funds. Its dimensions are as follows: to top of sur-base 13 feet; above this the sarcophagus, 7 feet 3 inches; the obelisk, 42 feet 8 inches; the

apex, 2 feet 1 inch; making a total altitude of 65 feet.

It had long been felt that some such tribute to those heroic men was due from the citizens of Quebec, and, in November, 1827, Lord Dalhousie called a public meeting at the Chateau, to consider what move could be made in the matter. Subscriptions to the amount of £500 were raised on the spot, and the work was completed the year following. The first stone was laid with Masonic honors on the 15th November, 1827, in presence of the Governor General, the troops then in garrison, and a large concourse of spectators. Among those present none created a deeper interest than Mr. Thompson (the same who interred Montgomery), the only one remaining alive in Canada of the gallant band who fought with Wolfe in 1760. This gentleman, then in his 95th year, was a member of the Masonic body, and as P. Dy. G. assisted in the Masonic ceremony. He died in 1830, aged 98, and by strange coincidence, the senior regiment in garrison, which furnished the band and firing party for his funeral, was one of those which had taken part in the battle of the Plains. The design for the monument was by Capt. Young, 79th Highlanders, and the inscription—

Mortem, Virtus, Communem,
Famem, Historia.
Momentum, Posteritas
Dedit.

was from the pen of Dr. Fisher. The marble slabs on which the subscriptions are cut were presented by Lord Dalhousie, and we must not omit to mention that at the meeting held to consider the erection of the monument, his lordship stated that a handsome sum in aid of the funds had been offered from New York, which he had accepted. We regret we cannot learn the amount thus tendered by our "American cousins."

Leaving the garden by the small gate south of the monument, we descend Des Carrieres street to the Place d'Armes, first noticing, on the south side of the street, the lower garden with its battery of light guns commanding the harbor.

Among the buildings surrounding the Place d'Armes we shall first notice, on the east side, the remains of the Chateau of St. Louis, a large pile of building three stories in height, perfectly destitute of ornament, and at present occupied by the offices of the Crown Lands Department. The building which Champlain erected near this spot in 1620 was meant to supply the place of a fortress as well as a State residence, and, for many years, the principal fortifications of Quebec were those surrounding the castle. Gradually these defences have been extended until now nothing remains to show that this was once the strongest position in the city. Of the Chateau Hawkins says:—

"During the weakness of the colony it was often a scene of terror and despair at the inroads of the persevering and ferocious Iroquois, who, having passed or overthrown all the French outposts, more than once threatened the fort itself and massacred some friendly Indians within sight of its walls. Here, too, in intervals of peace, were laid those benevolent plans for the religious instruction and conversion of the savages which at one time distinguished the policy of the ancient governors. At a later era, when, under the protection of the French kings, the province had acquired the rudiments of military strength and power, the Castle of St. Louis was remarkable as having been the site whence the French governors exercised an immense sovereignty, extending from the Gulf of St. Lawrence, along the shores of that noble river, its magnificent lakes, and down the course of the Mississippi to its outlet below New Orleans. The

banner which first streamed from the battlements of Quebec was displayed from a chain of forts which protected the settlements throughout this vast extent of country, keeping the English colonies in constant alarm, and securing the fidelity of the Indian nations. During this period the council chamber of the castle was the scene of many a midnight vigil—many a long deliberation and deep-laid project to free the continent from the intrusion of the ancient rival of France and assert the supremacy of the Gallic lily. At another era, subsequent to the surrender of Quebec to the British armies, and until the recognition of the independence of the United States, the extent of empire of the government of which the Castle of Quebec was the principal seat, comprehended the whole American continent north of Mexico. It is astonishing to reflect for a moment, to how small, and, as to size, comparatively insignificant an island in the Atlantic ocean this gigantic territory was once subject.

"Here also was rendered to the representative of the French king, with all its ancient forms, the fealty and homage of the noblesse and military retainers who held possessions in the province under the crown. A feudal ceremony, suited to early times, which imposed a real and substantial obligation on those who performed it, not to be violated without forfeiture and dishonor. The king of Great Britain having succeeded to the rights of the French crown, this ceremony is still retained."

Of the building erected by Champlain no vestige now remains, the present edifice having been constructed towards the close of the last century, the old building being found much decayed. In 1809, the ancient castle was put in thorough repair, and again occupied by the Governor General, and was thus misnamed the New Chateau, while the more modern building has, with equal incorrectness, been called the

old. The ancient building was destroyed by fire in 1834, despite the great efforts made to save it. So intense was the cold that day that, though the conflagration occurred about noon, the water froze in the engines, and even supplies of warm water could not render them serviceable. Since then, the ruins have been completely cleared away and the site converted into a spacious promenade, which was first thrown open to the public in October 1838. Here the stranger may gain some idea of the number of ships which annually crowd this harbour ; and on a warm evening in summer it would be hard to find in any city a more agreeable and attractive spot than this, its proximity to the water and great elevation enabling one to enjoy a freshness of air and extent of view not often obtainable in a crowded town. To Lord Durham, at one time Governor General of Canada, Quebec is indebted for this noble walk.

On the opposite or west side of the Place d'Armes, we have the Court House, built in 1804 ; its main entrance, under a triple archway, facing Louis street. It contains, on the ground floor, apartments for the Quarter Sessions, and other inferior courts, and offices for the different clerks ; above is the chamber in which the Superior Court, Court of Appeals, Criminal Court, &c., hold their sittings. Of its appearance we can say nothing in praise. Had no ornament been attempted by its designer it might have passed unnoticed by strangers ; but as it is, there is sufficient in it to attract the eye, and cause the observer to exclaim, "How very ugly!" One consolation we may have is that it must decay, and when replaced it will, no doubt, be by a building more befitting the improved taste of the community. We regret to say that it is too substantially built to give us any hope that it will speedily crumble away. The cost to the province of its erection, ungainly as

it is, was $120,000. Its length is one hundred and thirty-six feet, and its breadth forty-four. Like the English Cathedral, it is erected on property which once belonged to the Recollet order.

Without a notice of this religious body—the first established and the first extinct in Canada—no description of the city of Quebec could be complete. The first members of this order arrived from France, with Champlain, 1615, and received an addition of three to their number in 1620. Their first monastery stood on the banks of the St. Charles, near the present General Hospital. They returned to France on the capture of the city by the Kerkts, and political influence prevented their re-establishment in the colony till 1670. They went to their old possessions on the St. Charles, and there remained till 1690, when they removed to the Upper Town. Here they erected, in 1693, their monastery and church, which were destroyed during the siege under General Wolfe. The flag taken from the ship of Phipps, when his unsuccessful attempt was made on the city, had been placed in this church, and was destroyed in the conflagration. Two plates, deposited under the corner stones of the buildings, were discovered by workmen employed to level the ground. The first was found on the 23rd of July, 1834, and the second in August of the same year. Having already noticed the English Cathedral, nothing remains for us to mention at this spot save the St. George's Hotel, at the corner of St. Anne and Fort streets. It was erected by a joint stock company many years since, to supply the city with a good hotel ; but the speculation failing to prove remunerative, it was sold. The purchaser, the late Hon. J. Sewell, leased it to the government ; but on the removal of the legislature it was again converted into a hotel. Since the return

of the government, it has again been used as offices for some of the public departments.

Leaving the Place d'Armes, by Fort street, we next come to Buade street, the name of which is all that commemorates the talented and heroic Louis Buade de Frontenac, once governor of the place. In this street is situated the General Post-office, only rendered worthy of notice by a figure of a dog gnawing a bone, which is sculptured in relief on a stone above one of the windows. It is richly gilt, and commonly known as the "Chien d'or." The following legend is related concerning it :—

"The house was built by a Mons. Philibert, a merchant of Bordeaux, who came to Canada in 1712. Some misunderstanding having arisen between him and Bigot, then "Intendant," and Philibert being unable to obtain redress in the colony against so powerful a rival, revenged himself by placing over the door of his residence the figure alluded to, with the following lines cut beneath :

"'Je suis un chien qui ronge l'os,
En le rongeant je prends mon repos.
Un temps viendra qui n'est pas venu,
Que je mordrai qui m'aura mordu.'

The threat conveyed in these lines was easily understood by Bigot, who, to revenge the insult, did not scruple to use the sword of an assassin. One day, when descending the hill to the Lower Town, Philibert was run through the back by an officer of the garrison. There is no doubt that this was done at the instigation of Bigot, who permitted the murderer who had thus disgraced his profession to leave the colony unmolested. A brother of Philibert's arriving in Quebec to settle his brother's business, discovered that the murderer had exchanged into a regiment serving in the east. He followed him, and met with him in a street of Pondicherry, where, after a severe

conflict, the assassin died by the sword of the avenger."

From Buade street, we may proceed to the "Bishop's Palace," a handsome cut stone building, occupied by the Roman Catholic bishop as a residence. It is a lofty building, solidly constructed, and ornamented in front with Doric pillars. It was erected in 1849, but the interior has, we understand, never been finished. Accommodation is provided in it for upwards of one hundred of the clergy, many of whom, from country places, have occasion to visit Quebec. In the ante-chamber are suspended portraits of the bishop's predecessors. The ground on which it is built is a portion of the fabrique, or church land.

Close to the site of the present palace, and facing the road which leads through Prescott Gate, are the buildings now temporarily occupied by the two Houses of the Legislature. The buildings themselves, of white brick, have no pretensions to architectural beauty, and were erected to supply a place of meeting for the legislature till its removal to Ottawa, and afterwards to be converted into a Post-office, the present building being found too small for that purpose. On the site of these buildings Champlain built his first fort; and, at a later date, the Bishop's Palace was erected here. This was a very spacious and handsome building of cut stone, and is described by a French writer as being equal to any of the episcopal residences in France, if it were finished. According to the original design it was intended to form three sides of a square, but it remained a long time without being completed. It was afterwards selected by the government as a place for the meeting of the legislative chambers, and an annuity was accepted by the Roman Catholic bishop in exchange for it. In 1854 it was destroyed by fire, and parties sent to examine the state of the ruins reported the walls unsafe for

re-building. The materials were sold to the Corporation for $100, and from them the Champlain market hall has been principally built. When the first attempt was made to remove the walls they were found to be so firm that gunpowder was employed to expedite the work, a circumstance which does not speak too highly for the accuracy of those who reported them to be in such a shattered condition. During the visit of the Prince of Wales to Quebec, these buildings were fitted up for his residence. The greater portion of the library of parliament is contained within the building, and is well worthy of a visit from strangers. In the halls of the Legislative Assembly and Council are suspended the portraits of the various Speakers of the two Houses. In the rear of the parliament buildings is the Grand Battery, mounting twenty-two thirty-two pounders, commanding the whole basin and river opposite the city. From the small platform close to the north-east corner of the enclosure, a very fine view is to be had, to which we recommend the stranger's attention. Following this portion of the ramparts, westward, we arrive at a small gate, opening into the grounds of the Laval University. This institution, an offspring of the Laval Seminary, was incorporated by Royal Charter in 1852, and has faculties in arts, law, and medicine. The present university building is a massive cut stone edifice, five stories high, and contains offices for the use of the managers of the institution, lecture halls for the classes, and chambers for convocation, etc. Its length is three hundred and five feet, its breadth sixty-six feet, and height fifty. The roof is flat, and surrounded by a light though secure iron railing, and forms a most admirable promenade ; and the view, from its great height, and projecting so far beyond any other edifice, is one of the very finest about the city. The length of the space thus railed in is sixty

feet longer than the Durham Terrace, and its level is thirty feet above it. In the topmost story is the large hall used for the public celebrations of the University. This room is one hundred feet in length, forty feet in width, and twenty-five feet in height ; a large gallery runs entirely round it, greatly increasing the accommodation. We may remark that at the festivals held here gentlemen are admitted without cards, but ladies by ticket only ; and the sexes are not permitted to mingle, the gallery being reserved for the fair ones and the body of the hall for the lords of creation. The other large building, at a short distance from the university, is the boarding house attached to it, five stories high, one hundred and five feet long, and forty feet broad. Each boarder is provided with two rooms, well lighted, and in winter comfortably heated. A large smoking room, and a well-furnished drawing room, containing a handsome piano, are among the comforts provided for those lodging in the establishment. On the opposite side of the gravelled walk is the medical school, containing lecture and dissecting rooms for the students in that branch of science. Like the other buildings, it is of cut stone, is three stories high, seventy-five feet long, and fifty feet broad. Following the gravel walk, we emerge into St. Famille street, more commonly, though less correctly, known as Hope street, at the foot of which stands Hope Gate, the last of the five which we have mentioned. At this gate, as at the others, is a guard-house, and a sentry always on duty. Leaving Famille street by Couillard street, the stranger in a moment or two finds himself in St. John street, having thus completed the circuit of the city within the walls.

There are some few buildings in the interior of the city which we have not mentioned, as they did not lie in the route we have taken. First among these is the

church of the Wesleyan Methodists, a very elegant structure of white cut stone, situated at the corner of Stanislaus and Dauphine streets. It was erected by the Wesleyan Methodists in 1848. The style is perpendicular Gothic, the interior being handsomely and tastefully finished. A wide gallery surrounds the whole interior, and a good organ has been built in it. The roof has no supports from the gallery, being built in one span, which adds greatly to the light and graceful look of the interior. In the basement, well-finished and comfortable rooms are set apart for class-meetings, &c. The congregation is at present under the care of the Rev. Mr. Young. According to the Census of 1850, this body then numbered 168 souls, since which time, up to the last Census, they have increased to 1075, a greater proportional augmentation than any other religious sect in the city has received in the same space of time. The main entrance is from Stanislaus street, while the basement is entered, in the rear, from Angèle street.

On a line with the Wesleyan Church, and also facing on Stanislaus street, is the Quebec Jail. This building and its outhouses occupy the entire block enclosed by St. Stanislaus, Ste. Anne, St. Angèle, and Dauphine streets. The main entrance is from Stanislaus street. On Anne street is a guard-room, and a special body, called the "Jail Guard," is maintained by the Corporation for its protection. The cost of erecting this jail, £60,000, was defrayed by the provincial government. The corner-stone was laid by the Governor-in-chief, June 17, 1809, but the building was not occupied till 1814. Its breadth is sixty-eight feet, and its length one hundred and sixty. Behind the main building, and separated from it, is a House of Correction for females, and between, the court yard of the male prison. The jail has been

found inadequate to the wants of the city for some time, and a new building, of much larger dimensions, is in course of erection on the celebrated Plains of Abraham. The present building and its site have been purchased by the trustees of the Morrin College, who propose, we believe, erecting in its place a University building for their own use.

In the triangular space contained by Stanislas, Ste. Anne, and Dauphine streets, opposite the jail, are situated the church, manse, and school-house of the established Church of Scotland. To *Hawkins' Picture of Quebec* we are indebted for the following information concerning the progress of this body in our city:—

"It is believed that a regularly ordained clergyman of the Church of Scotland has officiated to the Presbyterians of that persuasion ever since the conquest in the year 1759; but it is certain that an apartment was assigned, by the king's representative, in the Jesuits' College, as a place of worship for the members of the Scotch Church, previous to the year 1767, and occupied as such until 1807, when Colonel Isaac Brock requested the congregation to be prepared to remove thence on the shortest notice, as it was found necessary to appropriate it to the accommodation of the troops."

In consideration of their being thus disturbed, the Governor-in-chief granted the congregation permission to hold their Sunday services in the Court-house, in the chamber in which the justices of the peace held their sittings, until a more permanent provision could be made for their accommodation. On 30th November, 1808, a grant was made, by letters patent, of a portion of the present site to certain parties, "in trust," and in February 1809, the committee appointed to solicit subscriptions reported that the sum of £1547 had been subscribed. From this fund

"St. Andrew's Church" was built, its dimensions being sixty feet by forty, within the walls. Dr. Spark was then officiating for that body. The site of this building and the English Cathedral gave much mirth to some parties—the latter having for its nearest neighbour the court-house, and the former the jail, at that time in course of erection. Among many squibs let off at the time, we find the following:

> "Lo, sanctity to save can nought avail?
> The pious Kirk is sent from court to jail,"

the congregation of the Scotch Church then holding their meetings in the Court-house.

In 1821, the church accommodation being found too small for the congregation, Lord Dalhousie granted an additional space to the trustees, to enable them to enlarge the church, a petition to that effect having been presented to him. This enlargement was completed in May 1824, and the church as it now stands measures ninety-five feet by forty-eight, within the walls, and can accommodate thirteen hundred sitters. The School-house was erected in 1831 by the trustees, government aid for the purpose being granted them to the extent of £400. A grant of £60 yearly is still given to the school fund by the legislature. The interior of the church contains monuments to the Rev. Messrs. Spark and Harkness, who have had, at different times, charge of the congregation. They are erected one on each side of the pulpit—that to Mr. Spark being on the right hand, that to Mr. Harkness on the left. During the last ten years the members of this congregation have increased from three hundred and fifty-six souls to one thousand two hundred and fifty-three. Hawkins, in his work published in 1834, gives the number of communicants attending this church as about 300. The apparent non-increase from that time till 1851 is accounted for by the fact that the separation of the Free Church

from the Established Church of Scotland took place during that interval. The Rev. John Cook, D.D., now officiates in the church. His name is well known to all Presbyterians in Canada, he having been more than once chosen Moderator of the Synod of his Church.

The Lecture Hall, on Anne street, was constructed in 1816, to serve as a place of worship for the Wesleyan Methodists. The erection of the handsome building in the same neighbourhood by the Wesleyans rendering this chapel no longer useful to them, it was sold to some private parties, who offered to present it to the Church of England, provided the nomination of the officiating clergyman should rest with them; and it is even said that, without consulting the bishop, they had already made arrangements with an English clergyman to officiate. This the Lord Bishop refused to agree to, and much fault was found with him by some parties for the course he pursued; but the circumstances which subsequently transpired proved clearly that he acted with great discretion and prudent foresight. The building is now used as a place of public entertainment, lectures and exhibitions of various sorts being held in it from time to time. It is perfectly plain both in exterior and interior.

The Music Hall, St. Louis street, is, decidedly more handsomely finished, and, with the exception of the Bonsecours Hall in Montreal, can accommodate a greater audience than any public hall in Canada. It was built in 1852, by a joint stock company, from designs furnished by Mr. Chas. Baillargé. The hall is seated for about fifteen hundred persons, and has a false flooring, so that it can be used as either a ball room or concert room at pleasure. The stage, by far the largest in Canada, is provided with a very good stock of scenery, and all the appliances requisite for a theatrical company. Besides the main

hall, the building contains a spacious supper room, ample cloak rooms for ladies and gentlemen, a saloon and apartments for the housekeeper. We doubt if any building on the continent has the same facility for egress as the Music Hall, for with any ordinary care, even when most crowded, the audience could with safety make their exit in a few minutes. All the doors in the building open *outwards*, with the exception of two, of which the whole frame work slides into the masonry, thus effectually providing against the cause of so many fearful accidents in similar places, viz., inability to open the doors.

The citizens of Quebec were awakened to the folly of using doors opening inwards, by a fearful catastrophe which happened among them on the 12th of June, 1846. A panorama was then being exhibited in the building used as a theatre, and just as the entertainment had concluded, the canvas took fire from one of the lamps used to illuminate it. The building was so densely crowded at the time, and the confusion became so great, that between forty-five and fifty persons perished in the flames. Among them were an aged couple named Tardiff, who had never before been in a theatre, but who had been induced to visit it to see this panorama of religious views. Lieutenant Hamilton, of the 14th, and a young lady whom he was to have married in a few days, also perished. She had that morning been arranging her wedding things with her sister, who was with her in the theatre. The sister was saved by a Mr. Hardie, of the city. Hamilton and his betrothed were interred in the same grave. Sir James Alexander, who witnessed the conflagration, says : " The wooden lining of the walls quickly caught fire, also the sloping floor and benches. Black and stifling smoke from the camphene rolled down the fatal stair, and hid the victims for a moment, and

drove away those courageously assisting outside; then it would roll back and disclose the agonised countenances of those doomed to destruction. Once a stream of flame ran down from the top to the bottom of the stair, and every head seemed on fire, and they were painfully and helplessly moved about, the swollen tongues preventing utterance. Again another cloud of smoke, the roof falls in, and forty-five human beings, lately in health, have ceased to exist. The Reverend Mr. O'Reilly, a Roman Catholic priest, in the conscientious discharge of his sacred office, stood in the door way and prayed over them to the last. To the last they were sensible. How fearful must have been their agonies." We would not have dwelt so long on this most painful theme were it not for the frequency of accidents arising from a similar cause in so many places, and the unwillingness people seem to have to correct this great and most important fault in the construction of public buildings. As it is, we regret space will not permit us to give more fully Sir James Alexander's thrilling relation of the accident. The building thus destroyed stood near the Old Chateau, and had formerly been the riding school of Sir James Craig.

The Masonic Hall is a large edifice of cut stone, situated at the junction of St. Louis and Garden streets, and presenting a handsome front on both. It was built by the Masonic fraternity but a short time since. A portion of the building is used by them for lodge rooms, &c., and the remainder rented as offices. The rooms of the Quebec Literary and Historical Society are here, as also the lecture rooms of the Morrin College. This last named institution is as yet in its infancy, the foundation of it having been made by the late Dr. Morrin, of Quebec, who, at his death, about two years since, left the sum of $80,000 to endow such an institution. We have no

doubt that, under its present energetic managers, it will rapidly rise in public estimation, and bring forth the fruits intended by its generous founder.

The last building within the walls, which we have to mention, is the Chalmers' Church, belonging to the Scotch "Free Church." It is a very elegant cut stone building, with a lofty tower and spire. It is situated at the foot of the citadel glacis on St. Ursule street. The whole edifice is well designed, and all its parts in perfect keeping; and we regret that a building which shows such taste on the part of its designer, and liberality on the part of its erectors, is not placed in a more conspicuous situation. It is decidedly the most elegant building within the city, and the finish of the interior is carried out in a very handsome manner. It was erected in 1850. The congregation is at present presided over by Rev. W. Clark.

Having thus briefly brought before the stranger's notice those buildings and places likely to interest him within the walls, we now turn to those of a like nature in the suburbs and on the outskirts of the city. Among those objects the first which naturally claims our attention is the "Plains of Abraham." To these, then, let us pass, noticing those few places worthy of mark which we may encounter on our road. Passing through St. Louis Gate, and issuing from the narrow way which winds through the outworks and pierces the glacis, into "The Grand Allée," or St. Louis road, we notice on our right hand a large barn-like structure of wood, nearly two hundred feet in length and about sixty feet in width. Unenticing as it may appear to strangers, few places in Quebec are more fondly regarded by the youthful portion of the community than this unpretending structure, "the Skating Rink," and though deserted and lonely during the summer months, it resounds with gaiety and laughter during winter. Those unacquainted with

the glorious northern sport of skating, can form no idea of the fascination it exercises over those who indulge in it. After once the frost sets in sufficiently severe to form the ice, the rink is seldom if ever empty until the spring returns. It is open to members every day, and lighted for their benefit three evenings during the week. The military bands also perform here frequently. Besides these regular "lightings up," balls are given during the winter, and of the scenes which then take place we can give no adequate idea. The numberless lamps suspended from the rafters, the gay bunting which decorates the walls, the stirring strains of the music blending with the merry voices of the skaters, combine to render it more like a palace of fairy land than of earth. And the skaters; they too are well worth attention. For a lady, what can be more decorous or becoming than the furred caps, short jackets and skirts, and the Turkish trousers in which most of them are dressed? What ball-room could give the same healthy color they now have? In those who are expert in the exercise what ease and elegance there is in every movement! Those who speak of the poetry of motion in connection with the *ballet*, can never have witnessed good skating. In skating there is a grace and ease, an absence of apparent muscular exertion, in even the most intricate and rapid movements, which can not be obtained in any other exercise. We can compare the movements to nothing save the descent of a bird with motionless wings, so purely do they seem effected by the will alone. All, however, are not thus gifted; and in general ladies make the most graceful skaters. We never saw one of the fair sex run wild on the ice. With the men, however, such things do happen—now and then a figure with bent body, outstretched head and legs, and arms which seem to endeavor to cover the whole area of the ice, shoots by with the rapidity

and noise of a lightning express; anon a tall figure may be seen performing a painful pilgrimage from end to end of the building, after the manner of Hindoo devotees who measure the whole distance of their journey with the length of their bodies. His age prevents us supposing him to be a native, and as we witness his great perseverance and disregard for the hardness of the ice with which his head comes in forcible contact, we cease to wonder at the heroism of the British officers in India or the Crimea. The rink is erected on ordnance property, by permission of the military authorities, and cost $2,500. It contains dressing rooms for the skaters, galleries, &c., for spectators, and apartments for the rink-keeper. A curling rink is also erected in rear of it.

On our left hand may be noticed the glacis of the citadel, extending to the margin of the precipice overhanging Champlain street and the *coves*. The visitor should not fail to ramble over to the river side, as he will be well repaid for his trouble by the magnificent view he will obtain of the river and the coves on each side, where the ships usually load with timber. There, he may also distinctly trace the remains of the French fortifications, and perhaps may find some of those quartz crystals from which the spot derives its name of Cape Diamond. These slopes, and the plain below, called in common parlance the "Cove fields," were, till skating drove tobogan sliding out of fashion, a favorite winter resort. There, on a frosty moonlight night, hundreds might be seen enjoying this popular sport. The tobogan is an Indian sled, made of a very thin piece of wood, without runners, from eighteen to twenty inches in width, and from three to eight feet in length. Even when heavily loaded it will not sink in the fresh fallen snow, owing to the superficial extent it covers. The front is curved upwards, and, when moving rapidly, throws the fleecy snow before it like

foam from the bow of a ship. Though not forming so brilliant a scene as the rink, to our mind it was one much grander. Below lay the river, not calm and silvery, as beneath the summer sun, but inky black, save where the masses of ice, with which it is at this season filled, reared their white heads in wild confusion, while the sleds rapidly descended or were lazily drawn up the slopes; here and there an occasional overturn, which caused nothing save additional mirth, or perhaps some absent-minded individual carried off his legs by some mischief-loving parties to whom he was a complete stranger. Here, each laughed as long and loudly as he would, without the fear of incommoding his neighbour, and every figure about you stood out with clear distinctness against the snowy plain, which lay sparkling like a bed of crystals in the soft moonlight.

On the St. Louis Road, is situated the Canada Military Asylum, a good sized stone building, maintained by the forces in Canada, to afford a refuge to the widows and orphans of those in the service dying here. Also the "Ladies' Protestant Home," a charitable institution, supported by voluntary subscriptions obtained through the exertions of some benevolently inclined ladies. It is a good-looking building, is of white brick, but has nothing of originality in its design. Close to the corner of De Salaberry and St. Louis streets is the St. Bridget's Asylum, maintained as a refuge for the destitute by the congregation of St. Patrick's Church, and close to it is a small cemetery, now but little used, and commonly known as the cholera burying ground. Should parties feel inclined to visit these buildings they will find no difficulty in doing so, and will, on the spot, receive more full and accurate information than we can give them here. Passing through the toll-gate, and turning to the open fields on our left, we are at once on

the scene of the Battle of the Plains. Close beside us, a stone column, surmounted by a Roman sword and helmet, marks the spot where Wolfe breathed his last. The following inscription, copied from it, indicates by whom and why it was erected :—"This pillar was erected by the British Army in Canada, A.D. 1849, His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir Benjamin D'Urban, G.C.B., K.C.H., &c., Commander of the Forces, to replace that erected by Governor General Lord Aylmer, G.C.B., in 1832, which was broken and defaced, and is deposited beneath." The monument referred to as erected by Lord Aylmer, was a half column of the Corinthian order, about nine feet in height, cut from a single block, and finely polished; the sub-plinth, by way of contrast was simply cut. The column was supported on a pedestal formed from granite boulders found on the ground, and among them was firmly imbedded the remains of the rock on which the dying hero was supported. The inscription,

Here Died
Wolfe,
Victorious,

which was cut on the column, has been copied on the pedestal of the present monument. The design was Lord Aylmer's own, who himself defrayed the cost of its erection; the ground on which it stands being given by the proprietor, Mr. Hammond Gowen.

The campaign of 1759 was opened by operations both by land and sea. Canada was to be invaded by three bodies; of which one, under Gen. Wolfe, was to proceed by water up the St. Lawrence to Quebec. Wolfe's army consisted of about eight thousand men, which were landed in two divisions on the Island of Orleans, on the 27th of June. Wolfe's first attempt was on the intrenched position of the French at Montmorenci, where he met such a severe repulse that, in his despatches to England, he expressed great doubts.

of his being able to reduce the place. On the 11th September he landed his troops on the south shore, marched up the banks and re-embarked them above the town. The fleet then sailed up the river near to Cap Rouge, and Montcalm, thinking an attempt might be made there, despatched DeBourgainville with two thousand men to meet the British. During the night the fleet dropped down with the tide, and eluding the sentries and challenge boats, anchored opposite Wolfe's Cove. The steep hill side was scaled with considerable difficulty, and a small body of French troops on duty there dislodged. Word was at once conveyed to Montcalm of what had transpired, but before he could move to the spot the whole British force was drawn up in order on the Plains, where he determined at once to give battle, without waiting for the return of DeBourgainville. The French troops, though more numerous than the English, were mostly raw militia men, and, though they advanced with all enthusiasm and courage to the encounter, they were soon found unable to cope with the veteran forces of the English. When the action commenced, Montcalm and Wolfe led their favorite troops into the field, and during the heat of the contest both fell. Wolfe, at the head of the Louisbourg Grenadiers and 28th Regiment, received a wound in the wrist, but simply wrapping his handkerchief round it, pressed on; a second ball struck him in the groin; still he remained at his post, and just as the French gave way before the Grenadiers, a bullet, which struck him in the breast, inflicted a mortal wound. He was conveyed to the spot where the monument now stands, and on the information being conveyed to him that the French had given way, he exclaimed, "Now, God be praised! I die happy!" and expired. Such was the death of Wolfe, at the early age of thirty-five, when but few men begin to appear on the theatre of great events.—

Montcalm, wounded during the heat of the action, when told his wounds were mortal, expressed his thankfulness that he should not see the surrender of the city. He died, and was buried, as we elsewhere stated, within the Ursuline Convent. The battle was scarcely closed when DeBourgainville came in sight. He saw the uselessness of advancing, and retired, first to Pointe aux Trembles, and finally to Montreal. On the 18th the capitulation was effected, and Gen. Murray took the command. Of the courage and ability of Montcalm it is impossible to speak too highly. His powers of generalship had often been proved against the British forces in the New England colonies, and had he on this occasion acted with his usual prudence, and awaited the return of DeBourgainville, we may almost doubt if even the courage and superior training of the British troops would have availed anything to their heroic and youthful commander. The total number of English engaged was four thousand eight hundred and twenty-six; their loss, sixty-one killed and six hundred and three wounded. The French force numbered seven thousand five hundred and twenty.

On the Plains we may also notice one of the four Martello towers which were some years since added to the land fortifications of Quebec. Their circular shape renders it difficult to bring artillery to bear effectively on them, and the masonry of which they are constructed is very heavy on the exposed side and light on that facing the garrison, so, that if abandoned they would easily be rendered useless to an enemy. Before leaving the Plains, we must notice the new jail, now being constructed. This edifice, built entirely of stone, fronts towards the St. Lawrence, and consists of a main body and two wings, the former four stories high, the latter three stories high. It contains cells for 276 prisoners, apartments for the jailor and

other functionaries, besides hospitals, chapels, workshops, &c. The cost of the building, when complete, will be $32,000, defrayed from the provincial revenues. The walls are all loopholed for musketry, by desire of the military authorities.

In Saint John's suburb, the first place we shall notice is the Chapel and Convent of the Sisters of Charity, or Sœurs Grises, situated on St. Olivier street, opposite the foot of St. François street. The convent is a large building of cut stone, very simple, but by no means inelegant in design, and its interior is well laid out. It is, however, to the chapel we would particularly direct the stranger's attention; the interior surpasses in elegant simplicity any building of a like nature in the province. Though very small in area, it is carried up to the extreme height of the building, which gives it a much grander appearance than is usually obtained in small churches. Three tiers of galleries, supported by clustered columns, surround the sides and one end of the building. The edifice is of very recent construction; the noble mass of buildings which formerly stood there having been destroyed by fire in May, 1854. The former church was 80 feet in height, to the roof, and surmounted by a dome whose height was 200 feet. Besides attending to the sick and destitute in the city, the sisters of this institution support and educate within its walls a large number of children. St. Matthew's Chapel, belonging to the Established Church of England, is a simple gothic building standing in the old Protestant Cemetry. This block of land was granted, many years ago, by the British Government, as a place of interment for the various Protestant sects; its management being in the hands of a board of trustees. The growth of the city having rendered it inexpedient to permit any longer interments to take place in such a populous district, terms were arranged with the trustees by which the

cemetry was closed, and the duty of keeping it in proper order devolved upon the Corporation. The erection of the chapel is due to our late energetic and lamented Bishop, Dr. Mountain. In the cemetry a small house once stood, which was occupied by the sexton, an apartment being set aside for reading the funeral service at burials. In this room the Bishop, by permission of the trustees, instituted a Sunday evening service for the benefit of those residing in the suburbs, and for a long time conducted the services himself. Finding his efforts attended with success he obtained the use of the whole building, providing the sexton with another residence. During the great fire the chapel was destroyed, and afterwards the present structure was erected. As the patent for the ground was not taken out until long after the grant was made, the Bishop was enabled to obtain the insertion of a clause which gave permission to the members of the English Church to erect a chapel on the ground, provided the use of it was granted to the Presbyterians for burials, in virtue of which the ground on which the chapel stands belongs to the first named body. In 1853 morning service was first held in the chapel, and the congregation of it has steadily increased, until now it is inadequate to their wants.

Until the death of Bishop Mountain, the city of Quebec was but one parish, of which his Lordship was Rector. It has since then been divided, and the various chapels constituted several parishes. Until his death the Bishop never lost interest in the flock which had thus grown up under his care; he frequently visited it, and from his own purse paid yearly the greater portion of the clergyman's stipend. The present building will seat about four hundred, and the seats in it are all absolutely free. An endowment fund, raised by subscriptions among the congregation, has been raised of late to ensure the continual

freedom of the seats, by thus providing a revenue to defray the expenses of supporting a clergyman as well as the building. Under the present incumbent a *daily* morning service in summer, and evening service in winter was instituted and is still maintained. A sunday school also established by him has been most successful in its results. The interior of the church is very plain, and it contains a very fair organ. Here, we are in the midst of that large district which was devastated by fire in June, 1845. So fiercely and rapidly did the flames spread that all efforts to subdue them proved unavailing, and the destruction only ceased, we may say, when nothing more was left to destroy. One thousand three hundred and fifteen houses were consumed, and their inmates turned into the streets in a state of destitution. Worse still, the fearful devastation was not without loss of several lives. At some distance westward, along St. John's street, we find the large church, St. John's of the Roman Catholic congregation of the suburbs. This building, erected in 1848, though very handsome, is by no means equal to what it would have been had the designer's original plan been carried out. It was intended that it should have stood above a flight of steps which would have raised it above the road, thereby adding greatly to its appearance; and the lofty square towers of the original would have looked more stately than the present spires. When the funds of the church will permit, a handsome portico will occupy a portion of the vacant space in front of the building. The ceiling is very handsomely finished, and the nave divided from the aisles by graceful Corinthian columns. It contains seats for about 2,000 persons. The church contains a very fine organ, and in one of the towers are four large bells. The white brick building in rear of the church and connected with it, is the Presbytery. On passing the toll-gate, which is one mile from the

town, the road takes the name of St. Foy's Road. A short distance outside the toll-gate is the Finlay Asylum, a charitable institution, maintained by the members of the Church of England, as a refuge for the infirm of that communion. The origination of it is due, in a great measure, to the far seeing thoughtfulness of the late Bishop, and partly to the generosity of certain private individuals in Quebec. The first sum obtained for it, $800, was left as a bequest from a Miss Finlay, to be applied as the Bishop might see fit, in affording relief to the poor. Rightly judging it would be more advantageous to devote the whole sum to some one charitable institution, his Lordship invested the money, and some time since it was found to have increased to $2,000. He then proposed the erection of the present building, which was formally opened on the fifteenth anniversary of his Lordship's ordination. Hearing of the proposed building, another lady contributed $2,000, at two different times. The main building is used for the infirm, and the wings are rented by the Male and Female Orphan Asylums, both of which are corporate bodies, independent of each other and of the Finlay Asylum. Daily service is held in the building. The design was furnished by Messrs. Stent and Laver, and the building erected by Mr. Archer of Quebec; the cost was $14,000.

From hence we proceed along this picturesque road till we reach the scene of the second battle of the Plains, which we have already noticed, and where the last great stand was made for the rights of the French Crown in Canada. The monument which now marks the spot has been some time in erecting, and was inaugurated in 1862, in presence of the Governor-General, the troops, the civic authorities and national societies, and a large concourse of people. The statue of Bellona by which it is surmounted, was the gift of Prince Napoleon after his visit to the city about two years since.

In St. Roch's there is but little to attract a visitor, most of the large buildings being of modern construction and of no extraordinary architectural merit. In Vallier street, there is the small Chapel of St. Peter, erected in 1842 by the members of the Church of England. In St. Joseph street are two large Roman Catholic Churches, that of St. Roch being, perhaps, the largest in the city. The Jacques Cartier market is also in the same street. The General and the Marine Hospitals should receive a visit. The former is an offshoot of the Hôtel Dieu, and in charge of the nuns and Hospitalières, of whom we have already spoken. The Marine Hospital was erected by the Government in 1834, at a cost of $92,000. It is a handsome cut stone building of the Ionic order, and is most complete in its internal arrangements. To support it, a tax of one penny per ton is levied on all vessels from sea; the object of its erection being to provide a refuge for invalid seamen arriving in Quebec. Close to this place Jacques Cartier wintered; and the spot has been identified by Mr. Hamel, the city surveyor, who discovered a portion of the abandoned vessel in the mud. The ruins of the Intendant's Palace, just outside Palace gate, are of historic interest. Bigot, whose name we have mentioned, was the last who resided there; and if we credit his history, his style of living was more profligate and extravagant than that of any Bourbon prince.

In the Lower Town, is the small Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, the oldest building of the kind in the city. The date of its erection is not known, but mention is made of a mass sung in it after the defeat of Sir William Phipps. Another mass was celebrated in it after the failure of the expedition under Sir Hoveden Lowe, whence its name Notre Dame des Victoires. The Custom House is a fine building of cut stone, facing the St. Lawrence; its length is 165

feet; its width in the centre, 100 feet; and width of wings, 50 feet. The centre is surmounted by a dome 30 feet in diameter; the front entrance has a handsome portico of the Roman Doric order; its cost was $240,000. Several of the banks are also good specimens of architecture, among them we may mention the Bank of Montreal, the Quebec Bank, and the Banque Nationale, all situated in Peter street.

Should the stranger feel inclined to visit the spot where General Montgomery fell, he must pass along Champlain street to "Près de Ville." A board placed on the rock indicates the spot. For some time the whereabouts of this spot was not generally known, and the thanks of the travelling community are due to the late Mr. Hawkins for having placed a tablet to mark it.

The Champlain Market Hall, situated in the Lower Town, is a very large and fine building; as we before stated, it was principally constructed from the condemned walls of the Parliament House.

As yet, we have not spoken of any of the charming drives which abound in the neighbourhood of Quebec, and we shall only be able to refer to them in a brief manner. Of one thing the visitor may rest assured, that, no matter which of the villages he may wish to visit, the scenery he will encounter on his route will be varied and pleasing. In the lakes and streams good trout fishing may generally be found, though the fish have suffered much from the want of good protective laws.

The Falls of Montmorency will doubtless receive a visit from our readers. They are situated about eight miles from Quebec, at the junction of the Montmorency and St. Lawrence rivers. They are but 60 feet in width and over 240 feet in height, and though not possessed of the grandeur of Niagara, are, in their own way, quite as attractive. During the winter,

the spray congeals and forms a large cone, sometimes over 100 feet high, which is a favourite resort of the lovers of *traineau* sliding. At the Falls, the Natural steps, the large mills, and the summer residence of the late Duke of Kent, will prove of more or less interest to visitors. On the road between Quebec and Montmorency may be noticed the Beauport Lunatic Asylum, a most admirably conducted institution, and the handsome Parish Church of Beauport. During the greater portion of this drive, a beautiful view of the city is enjoyed.

At INDIAN LORETTE there is a small but picturesque waterfall of the River St. Charles. The place is worthy of a visit. The Indian villagers are descendants of the Huron tribe, once the most powerful on this continent. Here, for many years, they had a small church, which, we regret to state, was destroyed by fire two years ago. A paper mill, worked by the water power of the falls, has been in successful operation for some time.

LAKE ST. CHARLES, situated about twelve miles north of Quebec, is a charming spot; it is about four miles long, and one broad, and divided by projecting ledges into two parts, called the Upper and Lower Lakes. On the road to it, about four miles from Quebec, the visitor may pass through the village of CHARLESBOURG, one of the oldest settlements in Canada. It has two churches, one of which is the centre of the surrounding farms, that radiate from it as their centre. The reason for this is obvious in a newly settled place, in which the inhabitants were constantly exposed to attacks from hostile Indians.

THE HERMITAGE, about four miles from Quebec, may interest those fond of romantic stories. It was built by Bigot as a residence for a squaw who was his mistress, a fact of which he supposed no one to be aware. Despite the seclusion of the place, his wife

discovered the whereabouts of the building and the use to which it was devoted. She planned a pic-nic to the vicinity, and leaving the company unobserved, poisoned her rival. The story is so precisely a counterpart of "Fair Rosamond" of English history that at first we can hardly credit it, but it is related as a veritable truth by the *habitans* of the neighbourhood, who believe the spirit of the frail damsel still haunts the place. During the siege under General Wolfe, many ladies of Quebec took refuge there. For a good description of this and other legends, we would recommend to the tourist a small work called *Maple Leaves*, written by a gentleman who possesses great knowledge of, and feels deep interest in, all things connected with the early history of the country.

A drive round Cap Rouge the visitor will find pleasant. He may leave by either St. John's gate or St. Louis' gate, and passing through the suburbs, continue his journey to Cap Rouge. The distance is about eight miles, and along the whole route the scenery is most attractive. At Cap Rouge are extensive stone quarries, a great deal of the stone used in Quebec being from that place. It is held by some geologists, that through that valley the St. Charles once flowed before it had its present bed. In going or returning, the traveller, we suppose, will pass the Mount Hermon Cemetery, on the St. Louis road. Near it is the small Chapel of St. Michael, a neat Gothic edifice of cut stone, belonging to the Church of England. The ground on which it was built was the gift of the late Dr. Morrin of Quebec, and his wife; the cost of the building was about $10,000, which sum was raised by private subscription; the chancel was the gift of the late Bishop Mountain and his family, by whom the corner-stone was laid on the 5th of May, 1854.

On the bank of the St. Lawrence opposite Quebec,

the new town of Levis, or South Quebec, is rapidly growing into importance. The depôt of the Grand Trunk Railway being on the south shore, and the difficulty of crossing the river during the winter months, have greatly contributed towards rendering Levis the active, bustling little place it now is. It has a large and well finished church belonging to the Roman Catholics, and a smaller one, equally tasteful in design, belonging to the Church of England. Of late, gas-works have been erected there, and for a time the gas was manufactured from resin, but the war in the United States having caused a great increase in the price of the article, coal is now used instead.

To those who have not resided in Quebec during the winter it is hardly possible to convey an idea of the interest which is felt in the formation of an ice bridge. When the ice does not "take" between the two shores, there is often much difficulty in crossing the river. The stream is then full of masses of ice, varying in size from a few feet square to many hundred feet, through and over which the traveller is taken in a heavy canoe. Should the canoe men be fortunate enough to strike a good crossing and get clear water, the journey is quickly made and is not unpleasant. This, however, is not always the case, and sometimes the victim of circumstances is carried about some hours on the ice, and landed at last some miles from the place he set out for. We know of one gentleman who arrived at Point Levi in the afternoon train, and left for Quebec in a canoe, and at the end of five hours he was landed some little way down the river, on the Island of Orleans. Despite the apparent danger of the traverse, we very rarely hear of a canoe being lost, and we have never heard of any fatality resulting from an accident. Conveying passengers and goods from one side to the other affords employ-

ment to many at a time when it is difficult to obtain work, and if there is auy likelihood of the ice "taking," the men use their utmost endeavours to prevent it. When it "takes," or freezes across, a road is quickly formed over it, which is soon crowded by vehicles and foot passengers; it then generally holds till the latter end of April, and now and then till after the 1st of May, when May poles have been erected on it. Last year, a very powerful screw-steamer was placed on the river, with the intention of keeping her running all winter. During that season and the one just closed, she has been so far successful as to make us sanguine that a regular steam communication may be kept during the winter between the two shores. During the summer, a ferry-boat crosses between the two places every ten minutes.

About eighteen miles from Point Levi are the Falls of the Chaudière, a river which flows through the gold fields, now attracting so much attention in Lower Canada. Throughout its whole course of over one hundred miles it flows over a rocky bed, and is full of rapids. At the falls, its width is about 350 feet, and the height of the cascade is about 150. "Instead of descending in one continuous sheet, it is divided by large projecting rocks into three channels or cataracts, which, however, unite before reaching the basin below. A globular figure is imparted to the descending volumes of brilliant white foam, in consequence of the deep excavations of the rocks, and the clouds of spray produce in the sunshine a most brilliant variety of prismatic colors. The dark green foliage that overhangs the torrent forms a striking contrast with its snow-white foam.

A day spent in visiting the Falls of Ste. Anne and the Church of the same name, will, we feel assured, not be regretted by the tourist. The village may be reached by steamer, or, should the visitor prefer a

horse and vehicle, he may proceed thither, passing in his route the villages of Beauport, Montmorency, and Chateau Richer. This church, dedicated to La bonne Ste. Anne, is much venerated by the Roman Catholics, who believe many miraculous cures to have been made at its shrine. On the walls may be seen crutches and other helps to the deformed, who, having been cured of their infirmities, have presented thus their useless aids as offerings to the saint. It is also stated that one man who thus left his crutch behind him, was persuaded to return for it, lest his cure should not be lasting, and as a punishment for his want of steadfast faith, his lameness returned as soon as he demanded his crutch. The villagers of Ste. Anne are said to be very expert in catching the wild pigeons, which often visit that vicinity in large numbers; they do not shoot them, but by means of nets, cords and pulleys, trap them in quantities when they settle among the trees. The precise method we cannot describe, having never witnessed it, but from what we have heard, it seems to be the same as described by Reach in his work, *Claret and Olives*, as in use among the peasants of the south of France. There is a comfortable inn close to the bridge which crosses the river, where the stranger will find "good entertainment for man and beast." The Falls of Ste. Anne are two or three miles from the bridge, a portion of which distance must be traversed on foot, as it lies through the woods; a great portion of it is up hill, and at various spots fine views of the river, up to Quebec, may be obtained. Of the falls themselves and their surroundings, we can convey no proper idea, the volume of the water in the stream varying greatly according to the season of the year. Like Niagara, it will strike different people in various ways, according to their preconceived ideas of the spot. There is about it a wild and magnificent grandeur, which Niagara has not, and

which can only be found where nature, in her grand works, is not brought into immediate contact with civilization, but left to reign undisturbed by the puny efforts of art. Some few miles below is Lake St. Joachin, where very good trout-fishing may be had. On the road to the lake some tiresome ascents have to be made, but once the height has been gained the lover of fine scenery will not regret the trouble he has taken. From some points on the road, the whole Island of Orleans and both channels of the St. Lawrence are visible, as well as the country on both sides of the river for many miles above Quebec. Cap Tourment, a lofty bluff further on, is thirty miles below Quebec, and those who have visited its top speak of the view thence obtained as truly superb; one friend also highly praises the blue berries he found there as remarkably fine both in size and flavour. We doubt if the latter would be sufficient to induce many to make the ascent of this "Cape of storms."

Formerly, most tourists from the West made Quebec the *ne plus ultra* of their trip; now, however, many extend it to the watering places below, and with a notice of these and the places intervening, we shall leave him. We regret that want of space has prevented our giving more than a hasty glance at most things; but should our first effort be favourably received by the travelling public, we hope to present them, another season, with a much more extended *Guide*.

Leaving Quebec by the steamer which traverses the route between the city and the Saguenay, we soon are out in the stream, having a fine view of Quebec and the valley of the St. Charles. A few miles below the city, the fleecy foam of the Montmorency Falls is before us, as the water, broken into spray, dashes down the high rock into the St. Lawrence. The steamer now nears the Island of Orleans, and taking the south

channel, which is the one usually traversed by ships, the left bank of the river is soon hidden from view. The island is about twenty miles in length, and in breadth between five and six. The greater portion of it is under cultivation, and as the north channel is always frozen over during the winter, the farmers have communication with Quebec nearly the whole year through. Near the west end and on the north shore of it, are extensive rifle ranges for the use of the troops, a portion of whom is usually stationed there during the summer months.

ST. PATRICK'S HOLE, about eleven miles from Quebec, is a fine anchorage ground, on the Orleans coast. Here it was that the *Columbus*, a large vessel, built *solid*, was constructed about thirty-six years ago. She was the largest vessel ever built, and was broken up and sold as timber when she reached England. The fruit grown on the island is considered to be about the finest in Canada, the blue plums, in particular, being held in high estimation. Passing the lower end of the island, we again come in view of the dark range of the Laurentian Mountains, among whose peaks the Mountains of Ste. Anne and Cap Tourmente rise most conspicuous, the latter rising over 2,000 feet above the stream, its lower portion bare and rugged, and the loftier part covered with stunted trees. MADAM ISLAND is now passed, and almost opposite Cape Tourmente, we notice the Quarantine Station of Grosse Isle, where all vessels coming from sea are obliged to call. Here there is an extensive hospital, and important facilities are afforded to emigrants for washing and cleansing their bedding and clothing after their voyage. The establishment is in the hands of the Government, and an efficient staff is kept up during the navigation season. Forty miles below Quebec we come to the active little village of ST. THOMAS, situated at the mouth of the South River.

Six miles further down, and we pass CRANE ISLAND; and five miles below, GOOSE ISLAND, the property of one of the orders of *religieuses*, and farmed by their tenants. We next reach THE PILLARS, sixty miles from Quebec, a small group of rocky islets, on one of which the steamship *Canadian* struck in 1857. A light-house has been erected on one of them. The well known and remarkable channel called the Traverse is soon passed, and in the same vicinity we see ISLE-AUX-COUDRES, or, the Island of Filberts. Jacques Cartier anchored here during his first voyage up the river, and bestowed this name on it from the number of hazel nuts he found there. The *habitants* of Isle-aux-Condres, it is said, retain the type and manners of their Norman ancestors in greater purity than any other of the French population in Canada. The old French salutation, kissing on both cheeks, is not uncommon among them. At this we do not wonder, as they have comparatively little intercourse with strangers. The island itself is a very fertile and beautiful spot. STE. ANNE, on the south-east shore, on a bay of the same name, is a large settlement, about seventy miles from Quebec. A Roman Catholic College is established here.

MURRAY BAY, eighty miles below Quebec, on the north-west shore, is at the mouth of a river of the same name. It was at one time a favorite summer resort of the Quebec and Montreal people, but has never risen in favor to the extent that Kacouna and Tadousac have. Among the population here many Scotch names may be found, and the Celtic type of face, though they are all French in language.

KAMOURASKA, on the opposite shore, is about ten miles lower down the river, and contains about 2,000 inhabitants. A considerable number resort here from the towns during the summer months, to enjoy the salt-water bathing.

RIVIÈRE DU LOUP, or Wolf's River, is a settlement 110 miles below Quebec, containing some 1,800 inhabitants. The river, from which the village takes its name, is the largest tributary of the St. Lawrence in that vicinity, on the south shore. At a bridge which spans the stream, near the village, it is about 300 feet wide, but so shallow that canoes can hardly navigate it. "Near the village, the river is precipitated over a ledge of rocks, forming a very beautiful fall. The surrounding district is a fine farming country, which gives food to the lumbermen who ply their toilsome business in the forest-wilderness a little way back." KACOUNA, which, as a fashionable resort, has far outstripped the other bathing places we have mentioned, is six miles from Rivière du Loup. It has now several hotels, and some few families have summer residences there. The Telegraph Company have an office there, and a daily mail has been established between it and the upper portions of the country. It is now very much the custom for the *habitant* families residing in Kacouna to rent out their dwellings to visitors for the summer season, they betaking themselves for the time to some less commodious building. Kacouna is at present the favourite resort for salt-water bathing, but a formidable rival to it is springing up on the opposite side of the river, at the village of Tadousac.

Near the mouth of the Saguenay, the St. Lawrence appears tinged with the black waters of the former. The village of Tadousac, near the mouth of this extraordinary stream, is one of the oldest settlements in Canada; and here may still be seen a small chapel, the first sacred edifice erected in the country. "It is a frame building, about 25 feet by 30 in size inside the walls, with a handsome altar and appurtenances placed partly in an octagon alcove in the rear. The altar-piece represents the Crucifixion; on

the left are two paintings, one of them a portrait of the first priest who visited Canada, the other a scripture scene; on the right is a representation of an angel leading a little child. The roof is arched; there is a small gallery at the end, opposite the altar. On one side of the church is a burial-ground, in which are many graves." In the church is a bell with an inscription which has hitherto baffled all attempts made by the curious to decipher. A large and well finished hotel has just been erected at this delightful place, and we feel sure Tadousac will rapidly rise in the public estimation as a summer residence. The hotel has been built by a joint-stock company, and the leading shareholders are well known as men who push forward in a vigorous and satisfactory manner the enterprises they engage in.

At Tadousac, a trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company has been long in existence. At a little distance from the buildings of the trading post, a clump of fir trees marks the place where the fortifications erected by the French once stood; and in the same vicinity may be seen the remains of the first stone building erected in Canada. This was the residence of Pére Marquette, the explorer of the Mississippi. Tadousac is about 130 miles from Quebec.

"The River Saguenay is formed by the junction of two outlets of Lake St. John, which lies nearly 150 miles to the north-west of Tadousac. For some distance below the lake, the river presents some magnificent cascades, where the water rushes between rocky banks from 200 to 1,000 feet in height. Between Ha Ha Bay and its mouth, the average width of the stream is about one mile; notwithstanding its great depth, the current is swift when the tide is low, and its effect is felt in the St. Lawrence for several miles. More than thirty streams are tributary to it, and its

color is so dark that, to the *voyageur* looking into it from his vessel, it appears like ink; it is also very cold, and the seal is sometimes found here. The district of the Saguenay is very thinly settled, and the population consists, in a great measure, of parties in the employment of the Messrs. Price, who have large saw-mills on most of the streams and do a very large business in the lumber trade. Some years ago, these gentlemen had thirty-six lumber establishments in this district, giving constant employment to upwards of four thousand men. Mr. D. E. Price, in 1860, stated before the Legislature that he considered the climate better than Quebec, though the extremes of heat and cold are more felt for a few days, owing to its northern position. "But the Saguenay, being a valley between very high mountains, is sheltered from the spring blast of raw winds from the north, north-east and east, so that our spring vegetation is almost equal to the Eastern Townships, and in advance of Quebec and the borders of the St. Lawrence in May and June, when these raw winds prevail." The following remarks on Saguenay farming we extract from the notes of a friend:—"The farms vary in size from 40 to 100 acres, and for the most part are well fenced off. All kinds of grain, such as wheat, rye, corn, &c., are raised on them, as is also tobacco, which, when mixed with 'Virginia,' is not unpleasant to smoke. There is an abundance of wild fruit in the country, and there is no reason why orchard trees should not be introduced. Every *habitant* has his horse, and he takes peculiar pride in turning him out in good condition on Sundays and *fête* days. All *Canadian* horses can bear a great amount of fatigue and travel great distances on consecutive days without sustaining injury. The Canadians of the Saguenay do not seem to have any idea of the importance of improving their cattle by crossing them; the result

is, that the animals yield poor milk and butter, and worse beef. The breed of pigs is poor, and the sheep diminutive. In spring, the cattle in many places are little better than walking skeletons, and the sight they present is shocking to human eyes; in some cases, almost too weak to stand, they are dragged from their stalls to breathe the air and extract what nourishment they can from the scanty herbage. If they live, *c'est bon;* if they die, *n'importe!* In the latter case, their hides are converted into moccasins, and our farmer and his sons dance holes in them with all the *sang-froid* and elegance of the descendants of the most accomplished of mankind."

The French Canadians of the Saguenay make all their own cloths, &c., and one thing which must strike an Englishman when he sees a number of the rural population, is the absence of that boorishness of dress and manner which stamps the same class in England. In general, they are intelligent, polite and good natured. There is comparatively little vice among them, and were they not borne down by the pressure of circumstances, there is no reason why the district might not become as prosperous as any in Canada.

On entering the Saguenay, a magnificent view is presented to the visitor, and should not be lost. In a short time the mouth of the St. Marguerite is before him. This river is well known as a salmon stream, and here the Prince of Wales tried his skill at angling, though without success, during his recent visit to Canada. The whole scenery of the Saguenay is of a most imposing and peculiar character, and cannot fail to impress the beholder with the littleness of man and his works compared with those of nature. Below lies the great river, *seven hundred feet deeper* than the St. Lawrence, into which it flows; and on each side rises the immense granite walls which form its banks, sometimes *over-hanging* the vessel in which we

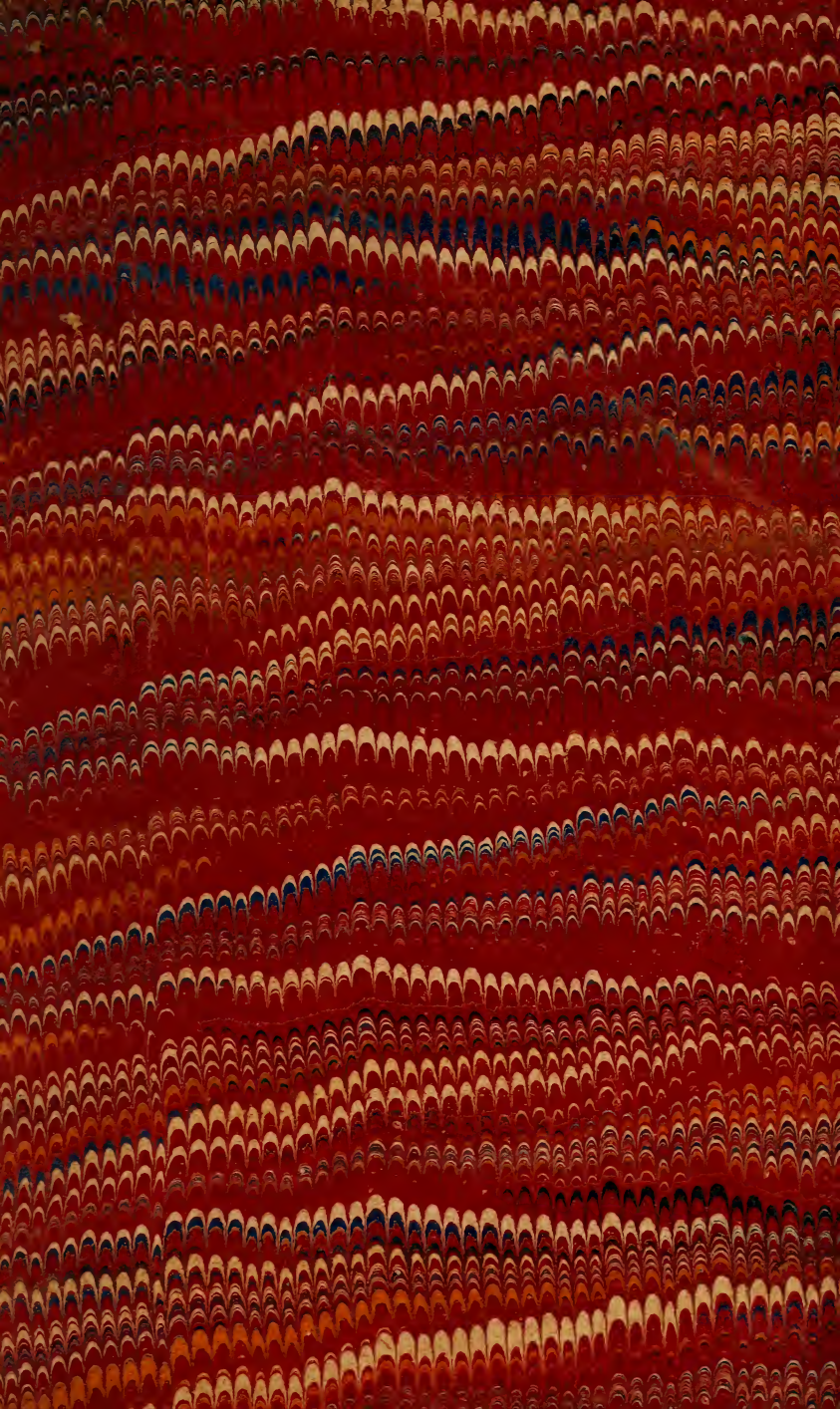
are borne along. About a mile from the mouth of the river, we encounter La Boule, a peak on the north shore, which rises, a round and solid mass of granite, more than a thousand feet above the stream. The Two Profiles, so called from their resemblance to the human face, are specimens of nature's colossal statuary, and are several hundred feet above the river.

About thirty-four miles from Tadousac we come to the two grandest peaks of the Saguenay, Capes Trinity and Eternity, both on the southern shore, which stand like giant sentries at the entrance of Trinity Bay. Trinity Bay is a semi-circular estuary, about a mile wide at its entrance, which is flanked by these peaks, nearly 2,000 feet in height. Cape Trinity received its name from its three peaks, which, though quite distinct, all form a portion of the same great mass. The name of its companion, Cape Eternity, was suggested by the ever-enduring appearance and almost imperishable material (primitive granite) of the rock. At the foot of these capes the river is said to be over 2,000 feet in depth; and so close do vessels pass, that the traveller may almost grasp the branches of the trees which grow upon the sides of these mighty rocks. Forty miles from the mouth of the river, we pass Statue Point, another lofty, rocky mass. In this bluff, there is a large niche, about 800 feet above the river, which looks as though roughly hewn, to receive a statue, and in which a rock resembling a human figure stood until a few years ago. It has since been displaced by frost or some other natural cause, niche and statue being alike inaccessible to man.

We next pass Les Tableaux, or, The Pictures, a light-coloured rock, variously tinted, which rises almost perpendicularly from the river, to a height of several hundred feet, in some parts fully a thousand feet above the water.

Fifty-eight miles from Tadousac, we enter Ha Ha Bay—in the Indian tongue, "Ha Ha" meaning *laughing*. This is also called Grand Bay, but we prefer the Indian name. In this vicinity the mountains begin to disappear, and a good country opens up. Upon each extremity of Ha Ha Bay there is a small village, settled mostly by a Scotch and French Canadian population. From Ha Ha Bay to Chicoutimi is a distance of twelve miles. Here there is a small Roman Catholic Chapel, erected in 1727. The steamboat navigation of the Saguenay ends here, the river above being full of rapids and falls. A post house of the Hudson's Bay Company has long been in existence here; and in 1800, at a *fête*, so numerous was the gathering of the Indians, that thirty gallons of shrub were drunk by the squaws in glasses. As none of the "dames" became "elevated," we may form some idea of the numbers present. The post house was the birth-place of the late Peter McLeod, Esq., one of the earliest settlers in this district, and whose name is connected with many romantic stories of the country. He was of an old Scotch family by his father's side, but always took a vivid interest in the Indians, from whom he was descended by his mother.

During the proper season very good salmon fishing may be had on the Saguenay. This, as in most other streams, became nearly destroyed for want of protective laws for fish; but since the establishment of a fishery inspector and proper laws, the numbers of fish are again fast increasing.



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